HE WILMINGTON JOURNAL
A. ENGELHARD, Editor and Prop.
WHOM ALL LETTERS ON BUSINESS MUST BE ADDRESSED.
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Wilmington Journal.
WILMINGTON, N. C.:
FRIDAY, MARCH 29, 1872.

The Election Law.

The Radical press of the State is very ich exercised because the late Legislare attempted to so frame an Election w as to check, as far as possible, the trageous frauds which have heretofore aracterized the elections in the large dical counties.

It would seem that the County Commisoners in these counties have selected egistrars and Poll-holders for the express rpose of permitting frauds upon the balt-box. In the Convention election last mmer, in this county, every species of ud possible was openly and defiantly rpetrated, from the stuffing of the ballotxes by the poll-holders, to the permitting boys of sixteen to vote. We appeared bere the County Commissioners ready to ove these frauds. The very fact that the w did not provide against such outrages, d we were left without legal remedy, is e very best reason why the Legislature ould have made the attempt to prevent recurrence.

The present law, why we have t yet seen, is denounced as an effort deceive the ignorant, to impose on the nocent and unsuspecting. If, by ch erms, the Radicals intend to refer to their ters, the election returns show that the or, ignorant, innocent and unsuspecing egro voter is abundantly able to take care f himself. They at least fully understand nd practice the party injunction to "vote arly and often."

Look at the figures to sustain us. In the st election for and against Convention, in e white counties giving large Conven on majorities, as Catawba, Columbus, edell, Yancey, Onslow and Alleghany, e vote polled was only one in seven to even and five-tenths population, while in e large negro, anti-Convention counties, ch as Halifax, Craven, Lenoir, New nover and Edgecombe, the vote was one three and nine-tenths to four and eighttenths population. Such a vast difference the voting strength of the counties ould necessarily claim the attention of the egislature, and the frauds which these gures disclosed should be provided gainst.

While laws should protect the weak gainst all illegal encroachments of the rong, they should also protect the honest gainst the machinations of the wicked.

We ask only for a fair election, and deire only such laws as will insure such a sult. We hope the law is so framed that he "professional" Registrars and Pollolders, who have served the Radical party o faithfully and so long, in violation of heir duty, in violation of their solemn aths, cannot longer outrage the rights of he people, and defiantly and impudently rescribe who shall and who shall not vote our elections. We hope the penalty is ufficiently heavy and well established as o insure some protection to the whites of he negro counties.

Elections in Radical counties heretofore, ave been little less than farces. We are afe in saying that in the counties lying ast of the Wilmington and Weldon and he Seaboard and Roanoke Railroads, more han five thousand illegal Radical votes ave been cast at each election, and half s many legal Conservative votes have been hrown out or prevented from being cast y obstructions at the polls and tampering with the returns. We want and must have eforms. We only trust that the present aw will give us such as will insure a fair lection.

Radical Misrule—The Cause of Disturbances at the South.

The Detroit *Free Press* draws a striking parallel of the misgovernment of the South, while in the hands of the Radical party:

"While Missouri was in the hands of he Radicals it was the theatre of outrage and murder. State militia traversed the country and robbed and plundered the people in the name of union and peace. Men were imprisoned without cause, and houses were desolated by the hand of the spoiler. The immense resources of the State were dormant and the energies of the people were paralyzed. Now the State is in the hands of the Democrats and Liberal Republicans. The people are peaceful and law-abiding. No military marauders outrage their homes or deprive them of their liberty. The freedom of the press is again guaranteed, and mob violence is as rarely resorted to as in any of the other States of the Union that are filled with a new and mixed population. The wealth of the State is being rapidly developed, the energies of the people are unrestrained through fear of the oppressive exercise of power, and prosperity is frowning every branch of industry. The parallel has its application.

"Virginia was soon wrested from the hands of the carpet-bag thieves who sought to outrage and plunder its people. Peace and prosperity were at once restored within its borders, and progress in the work of recuperation has been unobstructed ever since. There have been no Ku-Klux outrages within the State. The people have devoted themselves to building up the interests broken down by the war and promoting the general prosperity of the Commonwealth. In this State, also, the parallel finds an application. Compare Missouri and Virginia with the States of South Carolina, Louisiana, Texas, Arkansas and Florida, where carpet-bag rascality has been kept in the ascendancy and the people have been outraged by State as well as national authority. Turn to Tennessee, when the people were persecuted by the Brownlow rule, and we find another striking contrast. The restoration of the Democrats and Conservatives to power brought peace and prosperity to the people—outrages ceased because the government became just. They will cease in all the Southern States when the governments in these States are the creations of the popular will, not despotic powers placed over them by the arbitrary use of Government bayonets. The great evil which has afflicted most of the States in the South has been the one of misgovernment—and that has been forced upon the people by a power outside of the State. It has been the creation of usurpation and wrong. Its influences have been on the side of evil, and the exercise of power has been an unbroken catalogue of crime. When the people of all the Southern States shall become relieved of the unnatural and arbitrary governments to which they have been subjected, we shall hear no more of crimes in those States. The people will be as quiet and law-abiding as they are now in Missouri, Tennessee, Virginia, Georgia and Alabama, where carpet-bag rule is at an end."

Poor Pearson.

Poor Pearson has come to grief again. Bad luck still attends him. Not a week ago it became our duty as truthful chroniclers of passing events, to put upon record the result of the conflict between him and Judge Watts. As our readers know "Greasy Sam," with some assistance from the legal luminaries of the Count at Washington City, pushed our little Chief Justice to the wall. That was bad enough, in all conscience, though the defeat was relieved of some of its sting by the fact that it was brought about by Federal intervention. We are satisfied that our Chief Justice is too intensely loyal not to submit in silence to any act of Federal interference in State affairs. But our Chief Justice has had more bad luck. He has again been over-ruled, and this time without the consoling reflection that it took the Federal Government to do it. It came about in this wise:

Governor Caldwell, relying upon the opinion of the Court, as declared in the case of Clark *vs.* Stanley, appointed Commissioners to take charge of the Asylums and the Penitentiary. The parties in charge of these institutions, by authority of the Legislature, refused to surrender the trusts confided to them. The Governor, instead of resorting to the ordinary process of law in the Courts, attempted to force them to surrender by starving the inmates.

This proceeding, rather a novel one, whether considered as a punishment of the Trustees and Directors for holding over, as discipline for convicts, as a new cure for insanity, or as an advanced method of imparting instruction to the Deaf and Dumb and the Blind, raised a perfect storm of indignation through out the State, before which the Governor and his party found it impossible to stand. Accordingly, after allowing the convicts to remain on half rations for some days, and a public meeting of the citizens of Raleigh having been called to take precautions against the dangers to be apprehended in case three hundred famished wretches, after over-powering their guard, should escape from their confinement, we find that the Governor's "Commissioners" sent four days rations to the Penitentiary, with information that they will continue to furnish supplies until the pending differences are adjusted.

By the same mail came to hand the Raleigh *Era*, with near a column and a half of editorial, excusing the Governor's conduct. Clark vs. Stanley, of course, furnishes the staple of the defence, and yet, strange to say, in order to make that defence effective, it becomes necessary to set aside the plain declaration of the Court in that very case. Caldwell's defence requiring it, the *Era* "goes for" Pearson boldly, as follows:

"The same section of the Constitution which prohibits the General Assembly from creating an office and then filling it authorizes and requires the Governor, by and with the advice and consent of the Senate, to nominate all officers whose appointments are not otherwise provided for. By subsequent statute the Governor is authorized to fill all vacancies that may happen in the Boards aforesaid without the advice and consent of the Senate. This statute brings the appointments by the Governor within the exception, "unless otherwise provided for," and they may be made without the consent of the Senate. It is true that the Court, in the opinion in the case of Clark and Stanley, say, that the expression, "unless otherwise provided for" means "unless otherwise provided for in this Constitution." This, however, is *obiter dictum*, not necessary to the decision in that case, not decided in the case, and altogether untenable. To abide by decisions has become a maxim in our jurisprudence, but no one has ever claimed that *obiter dicta* are binding as law."

Now we call it decidedly cool, for the author of the "Davidson Letters" thus to "sour" on poor Pearson! *Obiter dicta!* Fie on you, Hanes, for calling so well considered an opinion of the Supreme Court of North Carolina by such hard names!

Obiter dicta, indeed! Is it possible you have forgotten how long the Court was in labor before it was delivered of that opinion; that it was only after weeks and months of incubation that it could be induced to "make an effort," and that it was only after all the Legislative doctors had given it up in disgust and had gone home, that the new law was brought to light!

Obiter dicta, indeed! you ought to be ashamed of yourself, Mr. Hanes. We expect next to hear you say *parturiunt montes et nascitur ridiculus mus!* And this is done without the least semblance of being supported by even a threat of Federal interference! Neither Carrow nor Hester, not even Starbuck appears as voucher for Hanes. Unaided and alone he attacks and demolishes the five Judges of the Supreme Court of North Carolina! Poor Pearson! We grieve for thee, and offer the only consolation in our power—a few words from Shakspeare. If anybody can console you Shakspeare is the man:

"Farewell, a long farewell to all my greatness;
This is the state of man: To-day he puts forth
The tender leaves of hope; to-morrow blossoms,
And bears his blushing honors thick upon him;
The third day comes a frost, a killing frost;
And when he thinks, good easy man, full surely
His greatness is a ripening,—nips his root,
And then he falls as I do. I have ventur'd
Like little wanton boys that swim on bladders,
This many summers in a sea of glory;
But far beyond my depth—my high-blown pride
At length broke under me; and now has left me,
Weary, and old with service, to the mercy
Of a rude stream, that must forever hide me."

SINCE PEARSON has been employed in garnishing the dry crudities of judicial learning with quotations from King Lear, we would recommend further researches into the analysis of the wrondrous Dramatist.

Contemplating, in the retirement of Richmond Hill, the spectacle of *Watts'* triumphant over *Pearson*, (whose vanity is remarkable,) the Chief-Justice may well exclaim:

"A falcon, tow'ring in her pride of place,
Was, by a mousing owl, hawk'd at, and killed."

Poor Pearson!

PUBLIC INDIGNATION is wide-spread and increasing at the fatuous and criminal obstinacy of Governor Caldwell, in persisting in his arbitrary, illegal and inhuman course with reference to the Penitentiary and the State charitable Institutions.

Whatever the opinion of the Supreme Court may be as to the right of the Legislature to appoint these Boards without nomination by the Governor, it is unquestionable that under the Constitution the Governor cannot appoint without the consent of the Senate, and that in order to carry on the affairs of the Institutions, the *de facto* incumbents must remain in office until legally decided. This is the opinion of the highest legal intellect in the State, without distinction of party.

When, therefore, this asinine and upstart Accident, in collusion with his inebriate Auditor, undertakes to order payments of the public monies to an illegal and irresponsible Board, he commits a crime for which he should not go unpunished. The Treasurer, too, so paying these warrants, should be made to answer on his official bond for the wrong.

The Southern Governors who advocate the renomination of President Grant, and declare the South in danger unless he is re-elected, do not make an impressive showing, considered as a whole. Governor Davis, of Texas, is under indictment for fraudulent issue of election certificates, and leads the Grant wing in his State; Governor Reed, of Florida, under impeachment for misdemeanors, protests the need of a renomination; Governor Clayton, of Arkansas, under grievous charge of fraud, avows a strong predilection for renomination; Governor Bullock forsook his office to save himself from impeachment, and now demands renomination; Governor Scott, of South Carolina, who has ruined the finances of that State, and saved himself from the consequences by iniquitous tampering with the Legislature, sends up a vehement indorsement of the renomination; while Governor Holden, of North Carolina, who alone faced impeachment and fell, declares the renomination of the President essential to the welfare of the country.

The foregoing trenchant summary, which we republish from the New York *Tribune*, is "heavy" on Grant. That paper might have extended its category so as to embrace many, who are *not*, nor have been *Governors*. It is a notorious fact that the exceptions are few and far between, of Southern white men favoring the election of Grant, who are not either office holders or office seekers—generally, office holders, who have feathered their nests well, or office seekers, who wish to engage in the same profitable, if not *honest* occupation.

Yankee Insolence.

Yankee insolence and impudence have long been proverbial; so long indeed as scarcely to excite any remark. We, however, occasionally meet with illustrations of it so marked that it is impossible to refrain from comment.

The latest instance that has come within our observation took place in the House of Representatives at Washington City, a few days ago, during the debate upon a bill making an appropriation for reporting the the proceedings of that body. An amendment to the bill was proposed, placing the reporter under the control of the Speaker of the House. The amendment was objected to, whereupon Mr. Banks, of Massachusetts, as appears from the *Congressional Globe*, made the following remarks:

If we cannot have a vote on this amendment we must oppose the bill. It is impossible for us to consent that we shall allow strangers to come in here and give official records of the proceedings without having any control over them. It would be a violation of the dearest privileges of the House, and cannot be submitted to on any account whatever. *Men may come in here from the Southern States to report our proceedings, and will thus be in a position to misrepresent the character of the House and of any member of it, by the record of his votes and the report of his speeches. To give up to strangers the power to control the official reports of our proceedings in that way should not be permitted.* If the amendment is not admitted we must oppose the bill at every stage.

We fear that this man BANKS, better known during the war at the South as "JACKSON'S Commissary," has not forgotten the days when the immortal STONEWALL used to make him take to his heels so unceremoniously. We greatly fear he has not yet gotten over his dread of "Southern chivalry." It may, however, be possible that this valiant Quartermaster not having furnished us any supplies for so many long years is apprehensive that the hungry "Johnny Rebs" may haul him over the coals for neglect of duty, or possibly in his dreams, the night before, he may have again heard the terrible cry, "JACKSON is coming." But whatever may be the cause he seems still to dread those terrible "men from the Southern States." And we had almost said it was scarcely kind in him to call men "strangers," who, for so long a time, had shown such pressing solicitude concerning him, but we remembered that whenever JACKSON called, BANKS had "just stepped out," and that he was justified in designating Southern men as strangers.

Verily, our Northern brethren do love us!

Re-election First—The Country Afterwards.

In the earlier days of the Republic, when the great men of the nation accepted office rather than sought it, and Presidents entered the White House rich and left it poor, great questions of national politics were decided upon broad and patriotic principles. When we reflect that hardly one generation separates us from those primitive times, we are forced to admit that this is, indeed, a fast age. It took three hundred years to bring down Rome from the integrity of a Cincinnatus to the corruption of a Crassus; but in less than thirty years we have passed from the era of disinterested and scrupulous Presidents to that of the Great Gift-Taker who entered the White House poor, and will leave it opulent, and whose present proud motto is "Re-election and another million."

Threatened as he is with formidable opposition resulting from the incapable and blundering policy of his administration, he looks around for some brilliant move that may dazzle the eyes of the people, and carry their votes by storm. No consideration of the public welfare is thought of;—the only one to be entertained is the success of the Republican party, that is to say the continuance in office of General Grant, and all the army of office-holders whose fortunes are pinned to his coat tail.

A very recent article in the New York *Herald* expresses this idea with quite undiplomatic candor. Its heading is "*Mexico, the countersign of the administration. The immediate duty of General Grant.*" It goes on to say that "the annexation theories of Jefferson, Jackson and Polk were of eminent value to the Democratic party, and the President, in overlooking the field and arranging the lines *of his campaign*, will see that he needs strengthening in his foreign policy." In plain English, this means that the President must find some foreign complication out of which he may make capital enough to insure his re-election.

With blundering awkwardness this advocate of General Grant reviews the efforts of the administration to bring about such a complication as to cover itself "with a blaze of glory." The Santo-Domingo business was frustrated by those arch-fiends Sumner and Schurz. Then the policy towards Cuba which Grant desired so earnestly to acquire, but was deterred, as the writer says, by the fact that Spain has around the "Ever Faithful Isle" more vessels and more efficient vessels, than the whole navy of the United States, whose decay is vividly depicted. Then came the great Alabama treaty which promised to be such a magnificent plume, but "which is now sore bedraggled until we know not whether we have any treaty at all," and the Administration's great measure is a ridiculous fiasco leaving matters much worse than before.

The *Herald's* editorial does not advise making an issue on this point with Great Britain. Oh, no! If Spain is too strong to be bullied—much more is John Bull. The Ulysses ox might get gored. The navy is acknowledged by all parties to be not worth a fig. The Head of the Ordnance Bureau reports not a single gun on hand capable of damaging a first-class ironclad, and asks for the casting of eight hundred heavy guns to complete the armament of the seaboard. No hope of defending our great harbor cities except by torpedoes. No chance of gaining glory by forcing a contest with England just now. It would most probably end like Louis Napoleon's effort to consolidate his dynasty by declaring war against Prussia.

But General Grant must whip somebody to secure his re-election. Who shall it be? Not a strong power—that is too dangerous. Who is feeble and distracted and can't hit back again? Why, here it is—right at our own doors—Mexico! She is down. "Hit her again—she's got no friends!" And, to clinch the matter, hear the truly "loil" and Republican argument of the *Herald*:

"For the honor of an administration which needs some decisive, brilliant stroke of foreign policy to complete the splendor of its record (?) for the sake of that noble, but sadly-used Mexico, whose people cry for protection and kindness; for the true defence of our coasts and seas in the event of war; for every reason that can appeal to an upright statesman like Grant, we trust he will give his close attention to Mexico and establish a protectorate over the country. As Napoleon said before he assumed supreme power, "the pear is ripe." He saw his opportunity and won France. The pear is ripe in Mexico. Let President Grant seize the opportunity and win a new claim upon the affections and confidence of the people. "Mexico! Mexico!" should be the countersign of the administration, and it will close to a blaze of glory."

How magnificent and magniloquent, and magnanimous! No war on England or Spain. There is danger in it. But war upon Mexico, because she is defenceless. War to bring about that "brilliant stroke" so needed to complete the splendor of the present Administration's record! Napoleon I, the great exemplar to be imitated, and a "blaze of glory" to blind the eyes of the Nation to the violation of its laws, the trampling down of its Constitution; the ruin of its commerce and the plundering of its finances. Such is Republican logic and such is likely to be Republican practice.

Cape Fear Agricultural Association—General Pryor.

We are glad to say that the Executive Committee of the Cape Fear Agricultural Association have invited General ROGER A. PRYOR to deliver the Address at the Fourth Annual Fair, in November next, and that he has accepted.

General PRYOR is well known as one of the most brilliant orators of the country. He is at present practicing law in the City of New York, where his abilities as a lawyer and his brilliancy as an orator have given him a high rank at the bar and a lucrative practice.

The Executive Committee are busy, thus early, in getting out the Premium List and making other preparations for the Fair, due notice of which will be given.

Lewis Hanes.

The Raleigh *News* learns that the next issue of the Raleigh *Era*, the official organ of the Radical party, will contain the valedictory of Mr. LEWIS HANES, its present Editor, who leaves the paper, and probably the party, in disgust.

Mr. HANES has been cultivating Radicalism for several years, but has not been able to debase himself to the depths of a first-class Radical partisan. Phillips and Badger have been more successful.

We have never lost our faith in the honesty of Mr. HANES, and were therefore prepared to learn that he could not be made useful by Caldwell, Carrow & Co.

Death of Colonel Charles Forsythe.

The Mobile *Register* comes to us in mourning for the sudden death of Colonel CHARLES FORSYTHE, its Commercial Editor, and the son of its distinguished Editor-in-chief, Colonel JOHN FORSYTHE. In the business and social circles of Mobile, and to his companions in arms of the gallant "Third Alabama," of which he was commanding officer, the death of Colonel FORSYTHE will be most sincerely felt.

Those Southern Editors who attended the Press Convention in Mobile in 1869, will not forget the cordial welcome and generous entertainment extended to them by this gentleman, and the announcement of his death will be mourned by them.—There is no pleasant association connected with our brief visit that is not illuminated by his polished and whole-souled hospitality.

LOCAL.

AN EXPEDITION TO NORTH CAROLINA.

A Proposition to Capture the Lowery Outlaws—Enterprise of a New Yorker.

A reporter of the New York *Times* gives an account of an interview with a party named Abbott, in that city, into whose presence down in one of the dark basement rooms of Chambers stree', he was mysteriously introduced, a day or two ago.—Omitting the manner of introduction as described at length we publish the account of his Ku-Klux and war adventures in North Carolina. Much of it sounds like mere stuff:

"You have a story to tell?" said the reporter inquiringly.

"Yes, sir," said the host; "do you know Barry Lowery's gang?"

"I have'nt the pleasure of their acquaintance," replied the reporter, in a tone of regret.

"Well, I do. They are the North Carolina outlaws of which so much has been said in the newspapers about," remarked Abbott. "Have'nt you read about them?"

The reporter confessed that he had, but that the accounts had made but little impression on his mind.

"Well, I am down on them, and I want to get square on the whole crew, and the Ku-Klux, too," said Mr. Abbott.

"What is the story?" said the reporter, coming to business at once.

"Well, it ain't much, though it will make an item."

"I'll write it down as you tell it," said the reporter."

"Take a seat at the table," said Mr. Abbott.

The chair was moved up to the table, the guide was dispatched for a pitcher of ale, and the reporter took down the following brief statement from the lips of his entertainer.

Mr. George Abbot, the gentleman already described, is now in correspondence with some of the most prominent citizens of North Carolina, in reference to the outrages committed by the notorious Barry Lowrey and his gang of outlaws, who have long been a terror to the respectable citizens of the State. The Governor of North Carolina has offed a reward of $35,000 for the body, dead or alive, of the leader of this band or horse-thieves, robbers and murderers. Lowrey defies the authorities, threatening to kill anybody who is sent to apprehend him. Mr. Abbot was in North Carolina during the war, being present at the taking of Wilmington. He was also there in 1866 and 1867, under the name of Jack Allen. He was well known as a Northern man and a Unionist, and was regarded by the natives with everything but kindly feelings. He was ordered to leave by the Ku-Klux at that time, but remained under proscription and in daily peril of his life. Mr. Abbot traveled through Robinson and Sampson counties, then infested by Lowrey and the Ku-Klux, in the character of a traveling dealer in hosiery and Yankee notions, though his travels were not confined to these sections of the State, nor his business limited to selling merchandise. He visited other counties and used his money in various speculations. He had shooting matches on several occasions with Lowrey's outlaws, on each occasion miraculously escaping death or serious wounds. In 1866 he formed the acquaintance of a mulato named Jack Livingston, to whom he had been recommended by some friends of his in Sampson county. It was represented to him that Livingston was a friend to Union people, and would be of service. Livingston, however, betrayed Abbott to the Ku-Klux, and he was forced to take refuge in the swamps for two days to escape the murderers who had been put upon his trail. He swore vengeance on Livingstone, who, he alleges, has been secretly connected with the Ku-Klux. Abbott says he has often talked with Barry Lowery, and at one time he loaned him $10. In his intercourse with the outlaw he was obliged to conceal his dislike to insure his personal safety.—Abbott left North Carolina in 1867, but returned to the State in the summer of 1869. About midnight, on the day he reached Weldon, he was accosted by a number of men, who ordered him to leave town by the bridge over the Roanoke river, in fifteen minutes. Abbott suspecting that he would be thrown from the bridge, asked to be allowed to wait until the next train, receiving a favorable answer through the interference of Mr. James Gooch, a merchant of the city. Abbott has smarted ever since under the memory of his ill-treatment in the State by the Ku-Klux and the Lowrey outlaws, and his summary ejectment from Weldon, in 1869. He wishes to go back to revenge his wrongs on his enemies, and stimulated by the large reward offered for Lowrey's capture. His intimate knowledge of the haunts and hiding places of he robber band, he believes, eminently fits him to lead an expedition against them.

"If the respectable white people of North Carolina want to be rid of Lowrey, I'm the man can do it," he said at the conclusion of his story.

Mr. Abbott was a member of the 57th regiment, volunteers, in the rebellion, was among the troops on Island No. 10, took part in all the engagements of Commodore Foote's fleet in the Mississippi river, and was on the Mound City when she blew up. He also took part in General Ryan's ill-starred expedition to Cuba.

From further investigation the reporter ascertained that Abbott is now enlisting a small force of determined men, and proposes to start in a few days for North Carolina, when the proposed hunt for Lowrey's gang will at once commence.

COUNTERFEITS.—From the fact that a number of remittances lately received in this city from South Carolina, especially along the line of the Wilmington, Columbia and Augusta Railroad, have contained several counterfeit notes, we are led to suspect that some one has lately come into possession of a box of counterfeit money, which is being scattered very lavishly among the people.

Efforts should be made for the detection and arrest of such a party, and great care should be exercised in receiving greenbacks said to be issued by the "City National Bank," of Poughkeepsie, New York, as most of the counterfeits alluded to as being passed in that section are on that bank; and, in fact, everyone should be careful in receiving and passing all bills purporting to be issued from that place, as there have been several counterfeits issued on various National Banks of Poughkeepsie. Merchants and others of our own city and section had best keep a sharp lookout, as we notice that $10 counterfeit notes on the Farmer's and Manufacturer's National Bank, Poughkeepsie, N. Y., are afloat in Raleigh.

THE OUTLAWS.—Mr. A. B. Henderson, the New York *Herald* correspondent, who has been on a short visit to the Lowrey gang, and who has thereby gained for himself a reputation and a perspective pile of greenbacks reached here safely yesterday afternoon, and left immediately on the Northern train, for New York. He has succeeded in accomplishing much for which he came to this State, having visited the outlaws in their haunts and, probably, sketched their strongholds. He was very reticent in regard to what he had seen, although we may expect a triple leaded *Herald* account in a few days.

STATE NEWS.

Snow in Salem last Sunday.

Salem has had 8 snows and 3 sleets during the past winter.

Greensboro' rejoices in the possession of a two legged cat.

The Conservatives of Greene county meet in Convention on the first Saturday in April.

The Episcopal church at Weldon has been the recipient of a handsomely bound Bible.

The Weldon Hotel at Weldon, has been purchased by T. L. Emry, Esq., of the Emry House.

It is rumored that the publication of a paper is to be commenced at Ringwood, Halifax county.

Rev. R. H. Whitaker, President of the State Council F. of T., lectured in Newbern on Wednesday evening.

The Wadesboro' *Argus* says that there is not one case of sickness now in that town.

In 1824 the postal expenses on an ordinary letter from Currituck Court House to Raleigh was 18¾ cents.

Dr. Howlett, of Greensboro', a prominent citizen and Mason, died on Tuesday, and was buried yesterday with Masonic honors.

Robert V. Davidson, son of Col. Allen T. Davidson, of Asheville, and nephew of Gov. Vance, has received the appointment of Cadet at West Point.

Delegates to the State Conservative Convention to be held in Greensboro', on the first day of May, will be passed over the several roads for one fare.

The Durham *Tobacco Plant* says: We regret to learn that Mr. Thomas Farthing, a mechanic who lives near this place and has for some time been working for Mr. W. T. Blackwell, had his hand badly mutilated a few days ago by a small circular saw in Mr. Blackwell's machine shop.

As yet only twenty County Treasurers have received the school fund apportioned to the counties, which is now in the State Treasurer's hands. Thirty-five thousand dollars have been paid, and there yet remains in the Treasurer's hands, ready for payment, about sixty-five thousand dollars.

The Wadesboro' *Argus* says: Advices from the interior sections of this State promise well for a good fruit year. There have been prolonged and unusually heavy snows this past Winter, and vegetation is later than has been known for many years previously.

The Magnolia *Advertiser* says: By a communication received from Rev. Mr. Kennedy, we learn that Zilpha Guy, an aged widow lady, dropped dead on the steps of the Baptist Church, at Warsaw, on Saturday, the 16th inst., as the congregation was retiring from worship. Apoplexy is the supposed cause of her death.

The first alarm of fire heard in Fayetteville for some time was sounded last Saturdy, and it originated from the roof of Mr. L. C. Jones' residence. But little damage was sustained. Fayetteville is now without a fire engine company, and the *Eagle* calls for a new engine, as the old one was considered so worthless that it was surrendered by the company.

The *Sentinel* says that the following amounts were paid out to County Treasurers on Thursday, under the recently enacted scohol law:

John D. Nott, Cumberland	$760 54
J. G. Brown, Harnett	257 75
J. T. Perry, Alexander	773 00
J. J. Whitehurst, Beaufort	333 00
J. C. McCurrie, McDowell	286 83
R. H. Austin, Edgecombe	5,356 46

The *Plaindealer* says: Wilson has escaped one of the most dire calamities that has befallen her since the great fire in 1867. On Wednesday evening, about 6 o'clock, Mr. John Selby discovered a smoke on the roof of the Photographic Gallery, and at once made it known; a crowd at once assembled and with much difficulty succeeded in arresting the flames. Had the fire been discovered ten minutes later, the result must have been most terrible.

The subscription books of the Steam Ferry Company, says the Newbern *Republican* of the 16th, were opened at the banking house of Rountree & Webb, of Newbern, under the direction of Thos. J. Latham, on Monday, the 12th inst., as provided by the act of incorporation. Sufficient stock was soon taken to allow an organization, and an election was held, resulting as follows: President, Thomas S. Howard; Directors, T. J. Latham, Amos Wade and Samuel W. Latham. The Company will now proceed with the survey at once.

DEATH OF COL. PAINE.—We regret to learn, as we do from the Elizabeth City *Economist*, of the death, in Richmond county, Texas, on the 9th ult., of Col. Robert T. Paine, late of Edenton, N. C., in the 59th year of his age.

Col. Paine was a native of Edenton, and, previous to the war, was one of the representative men of that section. He first entered public life as a member of the Legislature, from Chowan, in 1857. During the Mexican war he served as Colonel of the North Carolina regiment of volunteers sent there and, upon the election of Gen. Taylor as President, was appointed a Judge of the Court of Claims. He afterwards identified himself with the American, or Know-Nothing party, and was elected to Congress from the First District. At the close of his term he emigrated to Texas, where he remained in private life until his death.

The Raleigh *Sentinel* says: H. S. Gibbs, Sheriff of Hide county, is in the city with a convict for the Penitentiary, by the name of Frederick Long, colored. Long is like Sinclair, a Radical preacher. The legislative board of directors properly refused to receive the prisoner.

Sheriff Gibbs applied to the Governor for direction and advice in the premises.—The Governor had none to give. In his extremity the Sheriff has applied to the Governor's board. What will they do?—Sheriff Gibbs has traveled 225 miles at a heavy cost. It will require as much more to take the prisoner home. The Sheriff did not see the notice of the board declining to take more prisoners. The Raleigh papers published here on Monday do not reach Hyde until the succeeding Friday week.—Bless the Governor and his administration, says Rev. Frederick Long, who thus escapes the penitentiary.

THE PENITENTIARY IMBROGLIO—THE CALDWELL BOARD OF DIRECTORS SEND FOUR DAYS RATIONS TO THE REAL BOARD—How Now?—On yesterday the Caldwell Board of Directors (so-called) sent to the Bledsoe (or real) Board of Directors, for four days rations for the convicts in the Penitentiary, which no donbt were glady received, for the convicts are now on half rations, on account of the refusal of the Governor to supply the means appropriated by the Legislature, and which according to law he is in duty bound to do; in consequence of which the Board have been compelled to appeal to the charities of the community to save the inmates from starvation and death.

The question naturally occurs—why is this done? and who did it? but it is immaterial.

A message was also sent to the Board that rations would be furnished as long as the present differences were pending.

We consider this a virtual surrender of the enemy.—*Raleigh News.*

Slight snow in Raleigh on Friday.

Hay $1 25 per hundred in Greensboro'.

Rockingham just missed a big fire last Tuesday.

The Conservatives of Edgecombe meet in Convention April 9th.

Thirty-six blackbirds at one shot is a way they have up in Greensboro'.

The Conservatives of Richmond county are to meet in Convention at Rockingham on Tuesday, April 9th.

Mr. Daniel McBryde, an old and highly esteemed citizen, died near Laurinburg last Sunday.

Express offices have been established at Lockville and Jonesboro', between Raleigh and Fayetteville.

It is proposed to light the main street of Tarboro' with twenty kerosene lamps, at a total cost per night of one dollar, including oil, lighting and keeping in condition.

The Raleigh *News* says: Aunt Abby House returned to this city on yesterday from Washington, whither she has been on an interviewing tour at the Presidential Mansion.

The Rockingham *Observer* says that a little girl about eight years old, the daughter of Miles Norton, of Richmond county, was severely burned one day last week, from the effects of which she died in a few hours.

A big row occurred at the colored Baptist Church in Raleigh, on Thursday night, as we learn from the *Sentinel*. A Church meeting was being held and Friday Jones, one of the trustees, was expelled from the Board and from the Church, when he seized upon a deed of trust, which was being read, and made for the door, managing to escape with the plunder, which he still held, at the last accounts.

B. F. Moore is President of the University Alumni Association. He is among the oldest living graduates of the University and his life has been a reflection of honor upon his Alma Mater. The post of honor and duty could not be in better hands.—When Bat Moore was just getting to be a name in North Carolina, there was a tradition at Chapel Hill that his father, who was a Nash county man, with several sons and limited pecuniary resources, desirous of educating his sons and unable to bestow the advantage upon but one, was puzzled in the choice. Finally, with an eye to their heels instead of their heads, he determined to decide it by a foot race. The young blooded colts took their stands, the old man gave the word "go," and little "Batty" won the day. The judgment of his heels that day, has been confirmed by his head many a day since.—*Elizabeth City Economist.*

REVOLT IN THE PENITENTIARY—ONE CONVICT KILLED—TWO DANGEROUSLY WOUNDED—ONE OF THE GUARD WOUNDED.—Since Monday last the prisoners in the Penitentiary have been confined in their cells, work having been suspended in consequence of the fair prospect of the reduction of rations, the cause of which is already familiar to our readers. The cells are so constructed as to contain as many as fifteen prisoners in each. They are examined every evening by the Overseers, at six o'clock, when the supper is taken in.

Yesterday evening, as one of the overseers, Mr. McAllister, entered a cell, he was attacked by the inmates in a body, and at once disarmed. Overseer Kemp rushed to his assistance, who was also seized by the infuriated mob, thrown down and shot at, but fortunately the ball missed its mark, taking effect in the thigh of one of the convicts, named Larkins. At this juncture, the regular guard hearing the disturbance, rushed to the scene of action, when the mob retreated to the cell.—Officer Penny demanded the arms they had taken from the overseers, when he was fired upon, the ball striking him in the arm, causing a painful though not serious wound; the guard then fired into the mob, killing instantly, Willis Hartsfield, and seriously wounding two other convicts, when the remainder surrendered.

We deem it due justice to all parties concerned to state that the result was in no wise caused by the differences pending on the outside which is unknown to the convicts, but what would naturally have occurred at any time. The convicts are on full rations and it is not even probable now that the necessity will occur to reduce them.

All is quiet, and the severe lesson that has caused the death of one or more of these unfortunates, will doubtless have its good effect in the future good order and discipline of this Institution.—*Raleigh News.*

THE PENITENTIARY OUTBREAK.—The disgraceful revolt which occurred at the Penitentiary on the afternoon of the 21st instant, has given rise to much speculation as to its origin and consequences. That the guard acted in the discharge of their duties no one seems to question, and the blood of the convict Hartsfield is not upon their hands. There was no excuse for the revolt on the score of want of comfort or food, as the convicts had been placed on full rations again, pending the negotiations between the two Boards.

If the outbreak had its origin in the spirit of lawlessness exhibited by the Executive of the State, it is a striking commentary on the necessity of obedience to the law, by the highest officials as well as the humblest citizens in the land.

It is believed, nay, it is almost certain, that if there had been no appointments made by the Governor, and no collision of authority between the two Boards, no disturbance would have occurred, but everything would have moved on quietly and satisfactorily at the Penitentiary as heretofore.

P. S. Since writing the above, we learn there is an investigation going on at the Penitentiary, as to the causes of the revolt and that all the insurgents thus far examined agree that there was a plan for a general outbreak, on the ground that Gov. Caldwell had stated that if the convicts attempted to escape and they were shot by the guard, he would have the latter hung for murder! When the examination is concluded we will give the full particulars.—Raleigh *News.*

RADICAL POLITICAL ITEMS.—The New Hanover Republican Executive Committee in appointing Delegates to the State Convention endorse Governor Caldwell, and recommend the nomination of Gen. Allan Rutherford for Congress.

The Duplin Radicals declare for Oliver Dockery for Governor, and Allan Rutherford for Congress.

In Currituck, Radicals go for Caldwell for Governor, J. W. Albertson (whoever he is) for Lieutenant-Governor, Judge W. A. Moore for Attorney General, and D. M. D. Lindsey for Congress.

In Rowan, Dr. W. H. Howerton is recommended for Secretary of State, Col. T. L. Hargove for Attorney General, and Hon. Jas. G. Ramsay for Congress.

The Wake Radicals declare for Caldwell for Governor, with the understanding that delegates can support whom they please, for Col. Hargrove for Attorney General, and for Major General W. D. Jones or Congress.

In Greene, Caldwell for Governor, Brogden for Lieutenant Governor, W. F. Loftin for Secretary of State, and Dixon for Congress.

In Alexander, Caldwell for Governor and Furches for Congress.

Nanry "colored person."

Edwin Forrest has been extremely successful in his recent Southern dramatic tour.

During 1871 there were seventy-six horses in this country that trotted their mile in 2:30 or less.

Vol. 28. WILMINGTON, N. C., FRIDAY, MARCH 29, 1872 No. 11.

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Eighteen Hours on a Log in the Arkansas River with the Thermometer at Zero—Intense Suffering—Narrow Escape from Death.

In the afternoon of the 3d instant, two young men of this city discovered, some two miles below town, a canoe lodged on a drift pile in the river. One of them, Englebert Shuler, working for Mr. Dwenger, the bl

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Wilmington, N. C.

Wilmington Journal.

WILMINGTON, N. C.:

FRIDAY, MARCH 29, 1872.

The "Old Gales House."

We copy from the Raleigh *Sentinel* a well written article from the pen of Hon. D. M. BARRINGER, concerning the demolition of the "Old Gales House," in Raleigh, upon the site of which is to be erected the Masonic Temple.

The article will be found to possess great interest, and we commend it to our readers.

Robeson County and the New York Herald.

As all of its readers know the New York *Herald* has a perfect mania for sensations, and gratifies its passion at any cost. For weeks past the columns of the *Herald* have, with rare intervals, teemed with letters and telegrams concerning the notorious band of outlaws who have so long infested the swamps of Robeson county. The letters came first and apparently sought to hide the enormity of a series of crimes unparalleled in the history of the world, by throwing around the perpetrators a veil of romance, and by most ingenious, persistent misrepresentation, presenting the Lowrey clan to the world as a band of bold and daring, though lawless men, of consummate address, skill and courage, who for years past have been engaged in avenging the accumulated wrongs and injuries inflicted upon them and their ancestors from generation to generation.

The wrong done to the Lowreys as black men, by holding black men as slaves; the wrong done to the Lowreys as Union men by Confederate authorities; the wrong done to the Lowreys as peaceful citizens by the lawless Ku-klux; the wrong done to the Lowreys as Radicals, by the people of Robeson, in preferring the Conservative party and its principles; the wrongs done to the Lowreys in their own persons, by citizens of Robeson, as officers of justice, or as individual avengers, are all separately, distinctly and most ingeniously set forth, so much so that if poetic justice were done it would seem that these men ought rather to be worshipped as heroes of modern romance than hunted as criminals.

The untruthfulness of these letters, both in statement and inference, was palpable, but we did not deem it necessary to notice them for the reason that we supposed that this sensation would die with the hour that had given it birth, and would be forgotten.

Not so, however. Another correspondent appears upon the scene, proceeds to the Lowrey Land, and after a short dalliance with the Bloody Bandit's Beauteous Bride begins the *role* of a prisoner in the hands of the outlaws, and straightway the feelings of the readers of the *Herald* are harrowed beyond control at the dangers, real or imaginary, that the "journalistic enterprise" of the *Herald* has doomed its agent to undergo. To all this we made no objection. It was a matter of indifference to us whether the *Herald* man tabernacled in a rude hut with the dusky darling of Henry Berry Lowrey, or whether he slept in the innermost recess of the sobby swamp with Henry Berry himself.—In either event we could only wish him a good stomach and a bad nose.

The base of operations for a campaign against the Swamp Angels having been established, it was next necessary to open lines of communication therewith. And straightway we have established here in Wilmington, some eighty miles from "the front," a "Herald Bureau of Information." From this Bureau the *Herald* obtains and publishes every morning columns of telegrams accompanied by the usual display of capitals, italics, double leading, &c., &c. For several days the absorbing topic has been the probable consequence of the outlawry which the *Robesonian* newspaper stated had been declared against the *Herald* man for having joined the Lowreys. It is gravely discussed whether he will be "assassinated" by some of the "street corner heroes of Lumberton." It is gravely hoped that it will not be attempted, "since, should it occur, no outrage more wanton and no murder more cowardly and atrocious could ever stain the annals of this civilized Commonwealth."

Now what a vast deal of misplaced sympathy and virtuous indignation, to say nothing of money, would have been saved if the veritable "*Herald* Bureau of Information" had only noticed in another column of the *Robesonian* a paragraph stating that there was no truth in the report of the outlawry of the *Herald* correspondent! It would, indeed, have saved all this waste of feeling and money, but then it would have ruined the sensation.

But while we care nothing for the "unparalleled journalistic feats of the *Herald*," we do care for the good name and honor of our people.

We are not willing to allow people who fought valiantly in behalf of the Southern Cause, to be sneered at as "street corner heroes," as men who have manifested "extraordinary generalship in avoiding the Lowreys," and who lack only the opportunity to become "assassins," by even the "*Herald* Bureau of Information," in search of a sensation.

We are not willing to submit in silence to such charges upon the good people of Robeson, even though it be at the risk of spoiling a good sensation for the New York *Herald*.

The army of Northern Virginia contained no better men, no braver soldiers, than those who came from Robeson county, and who, after laying down their arms at Appomattox Court House, returned to their homes under a guarrantee of protection from the Federal Government. Once more at home, these gallant men, instead of finding that protection and security, the guarantee of which was the consideration upon which they laid down their arms, found themselves helpless victims in the hands of the Lowreys.

From that day to the present, with the brief interval of Governor WORTH'S administration, the brave, long-suffering people of Robeson have had to contend with assassination on the one hand and oppression on the other.

The Government either looked on in silence or made such feeble efforts to protect the citizens as to create the gravest suspicions of its honesty. But when the citizens, exasperated by the murder of their kindred, the destruction or insecurity of their homes, united to bring to justice these pests of society, the same Government would all at once awake to the sharpest vigilance to see that the strict letter of the law was not violated in the attempt.

The parties engaged in one of these attemps, and among them the best men in the county, are even now under the ban of outlawry and fugitives from the State.

United States troops appear upon the scene, and one of the most highly respected citizens of the county is shot down in their very presence and with impunity. This is the unequal warfare that the men of Robeson county have been engaged in. That they have not succeeded in extirpating this band of robbers is certainly no reflection upon their manhood or their courage.

On one side stood the Lowreys, with unerring rifles, on the other stood partisan magistrates, of high and low degree, with proclamations of outlawry!

These are the people who are sneered at as cowardly; as deficient in spirit, and as wanting in manhood.

The charge is a slander upon as true and brave and manly a people as were ever ground into the dust by tyranny and oppression.

Governor Caldwell and the Asylums.

Governor Caldwell seems at last to have discovered that there is a power in the State to which even the Chief Executive must yield deference.

It is so gratifying to know that he has made the discovery that we are not disposed to grumble because he was so slow about it. It is true, the thing was so plain that he who ran might read it. It is true, also, that "as it were done it were well it were quickly done." But it delights us so much to say a single word other than of reprobation of our Governor, that we refrain from saying anything about his incomparable slowness in discovering that he was not an absolute monarch in North Carolina.

The Governor has discovered that there is such a thing as public opinion in North Carolina, and accordingly we find him now deigning to attempt to set himself right in regard to his course towards the Asylums and Penitentiary. The attempt is, indeed, a miserable failure, but it is, nevertheless, gratifying to know he feels at last that public opinion must be respected.

He has written a letter to certain gentlemen of Franklin county, in response to an appeal to him, made by them in public meeting, to allow the Courts to determine the contest in regard to the public Institutions, and informed them that on the very day on which the meeting was held, he had addressed a note to the Chairman of the Legislative Board of Directors of the Penitentiary, making just such a "proposition." Now it is evident that this "proposition" was made by the Governor in deference to public opinion rather than to any original views of its propriety. Were this not true, the Governor would long ago have taken steps to bring the question before the Courts.

The new Boards were appointed on or about the 20th of February, and as the plan of operations was developed for putting them in possession, a storm of indignation arose throughout the State, at the possibility of reducing the inmates of the Asylums and Penitentiary to starvation. The press was heard from one end of the State to the other, in indignant denunciation of such inhumanity, and the people, horror-stricken at the spectacle, were beginning to speak in tones no less unmistakable. Day after day passed—the Governor said nothing about testing the legality of his appointments by law rather than by starvation. He was informed that the convicts in the Penitentiary were on short rations. A public meeting in Raleigh was called for, in order that the citizens might take such measures as might be necessary to protect them from three hundred convicts maddened by hunger. Finally, on the 20th March, after a delay of one month, and on the very day on which, by a singular coincidence, there was being held a public meeting of the citizens of a neighboring county to memorialize him in the cause of a common humanity, he proposes to the Chairman of the Legislative Board to appeal to the Courts!

If our Governor was as slow to do wrong as he is slow to do right, he would save himself and the State much trouble.

But in the course of another month His Excellency may learn that the Attorney General, and not the Chairman of the Board of Directors of the Penitentiary, is the proper person to advise with; in the course of another month he may learn that a Governor ought to do right and obey the laws, regardless of the consent of the Penitentiary authorities; and in the course of another month, (about the day after the August election,) he will learn that the people will not pardon him for his lawless and inhuman conduct because he "made a proposition."

Adversity is a good school, and public opinion is a good teacher, and we will not despair absolutely of our new scholar, although his head and hide are both thick. He has made one discovery, in time he may make others. He may learn that public opinion cannot be satisfied with mere "propositions."

THE Washington correspondent of the New York *World*, alluding to North Carolina politics, says:

Caldwell, the present Governor, is a candidate for re-election, and Senator Pool, while professing openly to favor him, is really working the Federal patronage against him and in favor of Judge Thomas Little.

We are perfectly willing that Settle may be be-*Littled* as much as he deserves, but alas! for *fame*, when the redoubtable ex-Confederate Captain, ex-Judge and ex-Guanian is so *diminutively* depreciated!

Our own information is the same as that of the *World's* correspondent. Pool, among other causes of grievances, is indignant at Caldwell for having, as he supposes, countenanced a movement that looked to the humiliation and displacement of his brother, Solomon, President (oh! ye gods!) of the University.

Trot out your nag. Whether Caldwell or Settle, either will come out of the little end of the horn, in August next.

Public Charities.

We had the pleasure yesterday of a visit from Dr. C. T. MURPHY, of Sampson, Chairman of the State Board of Public Charities, who visits our city in the official discharge of his duties.

He visited the Jail, Poor House and Work House of this county, on yesterday. It is his intention to visit, as far as he can, those of all the counties of the State. His report, which must prove most interesting, will be made to the Governor, in time to be transmitted to the next Legislature.—There is no doubt that reformations are needed in our Charitable and Penal Institutions, and we hope that the visits and report of Dr. MURPHY will conduce to that end.

WE publish this morning very interesting extracts from a speech delivered by Colonel WILLIAM A. ALLEN, before the Duplin Agricultural Society, in 1858, instead of 1868, as printed elsewhere.

These extracts possess much local interest, and speak well for the intelligent comprehension of the author, tested by the events which have transpired since their utterance.

Manufactures of Wilmington, N. C.

MACHINE SHOPS.

Prominent among the industries of Wilmington are the machine shops. Two of the railroads have machine shops of sufficient capacity to keep in full repair the engines and cars of the reads to which they belong, and one of them, the Wilmington and Weldon, has a car shop which has turned out some of the finest and best passenger coaches ever manufactured. We have been struck with the strength and steadiness of these cars as compared with some nearly similar, built at the North, which cost about $2,000 each more than those made here. Is this not suggestive of the fact that a factory for manufacturing railroad cars would succeed in Wilmington, N. C., quite as well as those at Wilmington, Delaware. Besides these shops, which employ some hundreds of hands and pay thousands of dollars as weekly wages, we have

THE MACHINE SHOPS OF HART & BAILEY.

These shops are situated between Front and Second and Dock and Market streets, and embrace a large portion of the centre of that square, with their entrance on Front street. They have several departments, as the machine shop proper, with lathes, screw-cutters, planers, and all other machines necessary to carry on the business; the foundry for making castings, both iron and brass; the cooper-shops, for making stills and doing all kinds of work in that line; the fancy wood-work shop, for turning out mouldings, brackets, bannisters, stair rails, newel posts, &c.; and the pattern shop, for making the patterns by which the castings are moulded. Every casting, large or small, has to have a pattern made for it. These patterns are generally of some light and easily-worked wood, and must be accurately made to represent the article wanted, so that the metal, when cast, shall be exactly like the pattern.

THE PATTERN LOFT

of Hart & Bailey is a curiosity in itself. The copper and brass branch of the establishment was commenced thirty years ago, and the iron foundry seventeen years ago, and during that time the pattern of every article cast has been preserved, so that a man who had a casting made fifteen years back, for his engine, his gin, his mill, or his farm, can send now and have a duplicate made.

To show how patterns accumulate, we will mention that there are patterns of over 150 different kinds of valves, more than 400 different cog-wheels, and, when you add to these, cranks, cylinders, columns, house-fronts, drums, water and steam pipes, mouldings, brackets, nuts, pumps, stove-parts, fencing and others, we have, altogether,

OVER TEN THOUSAND PATTERNS.

The patterns of a foundry are what the stereotype or electrotype plates are to the printer, and constitute a part of the stock for the reproduction of work at a less cost than that of the original production. These patterns cost from $2 up to $60 each, and involve a vast amount of capital. At this foundry the pattern-makers are constantly busy, as it is the rule of the proprietors to turn aside no work, however difficult, that it is in their power to do. As an instance of the manner in which new work presents itself, we will mention that there is hardly ever a new pattern of stove introduced but that, in a month or so, there is a call for a casting to renew some part of it. And this call has to be answered and the piece supplied, though there may never be a demand for another. From the pattern department we pass into the

COPPER WORKS.

The clang of dozens of hammers is so great that we have to use eyes instead of ears to get information. Here is a large turpentine still just finished, several half-finished parts cut out ready for the hammer of the brazier, and the copper sheets lying piled ready for use. The copper is received as it comes from the makers in annealed sheets and parts. In this state it is soft and very pliant, so that it can be formed into any shape. All the parts of the still are cut out and all shaping done, so that it is ready to put together, and then it has to be hardened or tempered. This hardening is done with steel hammers, striking blow after blow as close together as they can be put all over the metal, and when it is completed the metal is four times as strong as before. Judges of copper work can tell at a glance whether a still has been properly tempered or hardened. For the worm of the still the copper is first cut into shape, then the edges are brazed so as to make a tube, generally about six feet long. This tube is then plugged up at the smallest end, placed upright in the ground and filled with melted rosin. After the rosin cools it is plugged up at the top and taken to a machine, which bends it to the required curve. After receiving the curve it is heated in a furnace, used for the purpose, and the rosin runs out; the parts are then taken to the soldering shop, where they are put together and built in with all necessary braces until the worm is complete. The length of the worms varies from 75 to 125 feet, according to the size of the still, and their condensing surface increases in the same proportion; that is they are made of diameter proportioned to the size of the still. The copper works make copper work of every kind, from the small still, used for essential oils, up to the 40 barrel turpentine still.

Messrs. Hart & Bailey are also about to add a department for Plumbing and Gas Fixtures.

THE ENGINE

which runs all of the works was finished and put up by the late Mr. John F. Williams, a native of this city, who had, at that time, just completed a three years' apprenticeship to the proprietors, he being then only 21 years of age. This engine is one of great power and the fact of its having been erected by one who had learned his trade under Messrs. Hart & Bailey is the best evidence of what can be accomplished here in our midst to promote our mechanical interests.

GUARDING AGAINST FIRE

As in all the Lumber Mills, you find here the best kind of arrangements for guarding against and controlling fires. A large steam pump, with sufficient hose, is attached to the engine, having power enough to throw water over the top of the tall chimney, which rises near the centre of the works. In the yard is a hand pump of great power with its hose, while buckets, filled with water, are placed all about the shops. The works are employing now 75 hands and paying, on the weekly pay-roll, $1,000, or say over $50,000 per year paid to blacrers and mechanics.

SALES DEPARTMENT.

In addition to the different manufacturing departments of these extensive works, the proprietors also have a storeroom, opening on Front street, where they keep constantly on hand a full supply of belting, packing, steam and water guages, and all such articles as constitute a well selected stock in a machine supply store, which they offer for sale at reasonable prices.

While wandering around the establishment looking at the various curiosities we came near staying long enough to see a turpentine still made complete, as it is now turning out one still a day.

WOOD-WORK MANUFACTURES.

We continue our sketches of the manufacturing interests by jotting down what we saw and heard at the Steam Cooperage Manufactory of Messrs. Strausz & Rice, located near the foot of Castle street. This enterprise was commenced in February, 1866, when commodious buildings were erected and valuable machinery supplied for the manufacture of tight barrels, casks and kegs, principally for use as packages for spirits of turpentine. The difficulties experienced by the proprietors in obtaining a sufficient quantity of material to make so large an investment remunnerative, induced them to change the character of their productions, and they turned their whole attention to the manufacture of

SYRUP BARRELS

for the New York trade. In July, 1869, their works were burned, involving great loss. Rebuilding at once commenced; new buildings, more compact and serviceable, were erected, new machinery was put in, and, on the 26th of November, just three months following the disastrous fire, the hum of the machinery was again heard, shaping the rough wood into finished barrels.

We were courteously shown through the entire works by the owners, and, from the rough stave to the finished package the admirable arrangement of the machinery, under the eye of the competent superintendent, is a perfect insurance against idleness, for the machinery is the tell-tale, and points out with unerring certainty the careless or indifferent employe.

The rough staves are first received on the wharf, about sixty feet from the end of the factory and the first machine used. The

FIRST PROCESS

is to reduce them to equal thickness and a width not greater than six inches. This is done by passing the staves between powerful rollers, the top surface and one edge being cut by stationary knives. Next to this machine is the planer, with double concave and convex rotary cutters; passing through this, the stave is fully shaped for the outside and inside of the barrel. From this machine the stave passes on an ingeniously constructed elevator, goes from the basement story to the one above, and on its way runs against two circular-saws, and both ends are cut off. Its successor follows, and, one by one, they drop beside the joining machines in the upper story, all of equal lengths.

The next process is

JOINING THEM

vertically. This is done by saws convexed, so that the table which holds them and passes by the saw, gives them the necessary shape of narrow ends and wide in the centres. Joining requires men of considerable experience. Only one machine of this kind is required to produce three thousand staves per day, and the workman must necessarily be skilled and quick to take from the pile beside his machine two staves per minute and finish them, making all his calculations for the difference in width of ends and centre, and varying in width from three to six inches. He is required to do it without loss of material, as he is expected to make every stave that will measure six inches in width make a full six-inch stave. And this is done without any apparent loss, as it seemed to us.

After the process named the staves are finished as far as the shape goes. They are next taken to

THE DRY KILN,

a brick building seventy feet in length, and just the width of four staves. Underneath is a brick flue four feet in diameter, which exceeds the length of the building some forty feet, inside of which are the hot air pipes, carrying off the smoke and radiating the heat the entire length of the flue. The hot air passes through this flue and up into the dry house at one end. Here it meets the first car of staves. The dry house is so arranged that the staves are piled on cars and run into one end of the building, and are moved out at the other end, the track having a downward grade. From day to day the cars are pushed forward, until they are taken out of the other end of the building fully dry.

From the dry kiln the staves are taken to the

PACKING BUILDING

on a railway, where they are packed five barrels in one, and thence shipped to New York for use by the sugar refiners. Employment is given to thirty hands, and the product per day is about three hundred barrels. All of the material used is cypress, and Messrs. Strausz & Rice state that they have a demand for all the staves brought to this market. Such enterprises are an advantage to Wilmington and the surrounding country, and we welcome any and all such that tend to add to the material prosperity of our city.

The proprietors of these works are also partners in the

CAPE FEAR BUILDING COMPANY,

a firm that has erected in our city many elegant residences and large warehouses.—The extensive works of this company are at Abbottsburg, but as their manufactured material is largely used in this city, and the principal office is here, we claim this as a Wilmington enterprise, and shall, in to-morrow's issue, more fully refer to it.

STATE NEWS.

A young man living in the northern part of the county, says the Raleigh *Sentinel*, one day last week killed 32 black birds at one shot.

It was rumored on the street yesterday, says the *Sentinel*, that the penitentiary imbroglio is in a fair way of being settled, and that, too, in a way entirely satisfactory to the present board of directors.

The Weldon *News* says: We have the authority of Mr. W. E. Cobb for saying that Vic. Woodhull and Tennie C. Claflin passed through here yesterday bound North. We did not see them, but Mr. Cobb came up the Wilmington road with them.

RADICAL POLITICAL ITEMS.—The Washington county Radicals endorse Gov. Caldwell.

In Perquimans they content themselves with recommending Hon. (?) Jonathan W. Albertson (who ever he is) for Lieut. Gov.

A Charlotte correspondent of the Raleigh *Era* recommends Settle for Governor: G. Z. French for Lieut. Governor; Dr. H. Prichard, Secretary of State; Col. Hargrove, Attorney General; Dave Jenkins, Treasurer.

Carteret Radicals endorse Caldwell.—*Nary* "colored person."

MASONIC ARCHIVES.—The Raleigh *Sentinel* says: Yesterday, through the courtesy of the efficient and zealous Grand Secretary of the Grand Lodge of Masons of this State, Mr. D. W. Bain, we were allowed to look over the book containing the records of the proceedings of the Grand Lodge, commencing in 1778. Appended to the Constitution of that body we saw the signatures, written by their own hands, of numbers of distinguished North Carolimans, whose names are not only linked with the history of this State, but with that of the nation. Among the names we found recorded there were those of Gov. Samuel Johnson, Gov. Richard Caswell, Montford Stokes, Judge John Lewis Taylor, Judge John Hall, Kemp Plummer, grandfather of our distinguished fellow-citizen, K. P. Battle, Esq., Stephen Cabarrus, William Duffy, Judge Potter, Colonel Wm. Polk, Wm. Boylan, Attorney General Robert Williams, and numbers of others. The first of the names of the above were signed at the first organization of the Grand Lodge, (1778,) the latter portion of them were appended in after years. All of the signers have passed away, but most of them have left names to adorn our history for ages yet to come.

The Japanese mint is hard at work in all its departments, issuing the various denominations of coin in about equal proportion, and the demand is too great to be met. The coins are identical in size and shape with those of the United States.

The cultivation of the poppy in France is sterdily increasing, and it now occupies about 50,000 acres, of the value of 4,500,000 francs, yielding opium to the value of 2,000,000 francs per year. Different samples of opium raised in various parts of Europe yielded from 8 to 13 per cent. of morphine.

INTERNAL IMPROVEMENTS.

NORTH CAROLINA.

WILMINGTON.

We publish the following brief extracts from an address delivered by Col. WILLIAM A. ALLEN, of Duplin, bofore the Duplin Agricultural Society, at Kenansville, November, 1868. They are interesting in themselves, but more so, as seen through the vista of the great events which followed their declaration:

Intimately connected with the subject of agriculture is that of internal improvements. Without the means of transportation, our produce, if made, the surplus, at least, must lie in the barns and be wasted and unconsumed. In this great and interesting subject every farmer is vastly and deeply interested, infinitely more so than any other class of our population; and it has always been a matter of astonishment to me that so many of them fail to see their real interest in this matter, and refuse to encourage it. Let any one sit down and make his own calculation. Without railroads it is utterly impossible to transport produce from the interior of the country any considerable distance, except in a few instances where our rivers happen to be navigable for short distances. In North Carolina it is impossible for the farmers to depend upon their rivers for means of transportation, however. We must, therefore, necessarily have railroads. In the present age of the world it is necessary, not only in order that we may keep pace with our neighboring States, but also to promote the interest and welfare of our people.—Experience has shown us that they are not only the best and most expeditious means of transportation, but also the cheapest that is now known to the world, for a territory like ours, where water communication with the great Agricultural districts of the State is impracticable. The farmer gets more for his produce, because it costs less to get it to market, and buys his articles for family consumption for less, because the transportation of them is less. It is a fact also in connection with this subject, that the entire estate of the farmer is greatly enhanced in value by Railroads. Energy and industry receive a powerful stimulant. The laborer expects to be rewarded. The farmer has no fears of making more produce than he can find a market for, but labors industriously and assiduously in the confident belief that he will be richly repaid. Let any one pass along the lines of our Railroads, even in North Carolina, and witness the improved condition of the farms. Where a few years ago indolence, car elessness and a general want of energy characterized everything, we now have presented to the view, a scene that gladdens the heart of every traveler, and particularly the heart of every North Carolinian. Who that loves the good old State can fail to feel his heart swell with emotions of pride and pleasure when he witnesses the growing importance of our State? If we are only true to ourselves, as I fear I should more than do our citizens justice if I were to assert that we had heretofore been, our State will and *must* be among the most important of the Southern States. We have a climate adapted to the culture of as great a variety of plants as any other in the Union—a soil whose productiveness may be rendered inexhaustible, and a proportion of mineral wealth scarcely surpassed in value by the golden State on the Pacific. All we need is a development of our intrinsic wealth; and our position at once becomes commanding. Build up your railroads—North Carolina railroads—and energy is diffused, population invited, and a general development ensues, as naturally as water seeks its level.—What I mean by North Carolina railroads is such as will tend to build up your own markets, encourage your own citizens, rather than those, who after they have been enriched out of your means, have the *littleness* to sneer at what they are pleased to call the "Piney Region of North Carolina." If the citizens of North Carolina had never permitted the citizens of Virginia and South Carolina to exercise too great an influence over their Internal Improvement system, we should to-day have been, I have no doubt, at least a quarter of a century farther advanced in the scale of respectability and greatness than we are. Our sea-port towns would have furnished as fine accommodations and facilities for markets as our sister States, and the fine harbor of Beaufort would to-day have been recognized as not only one of the finest on the Atlantic coast, as it is generally believed to be, but would have been overlooked by a city, towering in strength and activity, bidding defiance to the competition of Virginia and South Carolina for North Carolina produce. I am for North Carolina and North Carolina interests. Nothing but the petty sectional jealousies and envies excited among the citizens of the different sections of our State by outsiders, or those within our borders who have not the true North Carolina spirit, have kept our State in the rear of other States. Such has been the influence exerted both by our system of Internal Improvements and the influence of individuals against our own commercial towns, that no town in the State has been able to sustain itself under the heavy pressure, except the town of Wilmington, and she has done so by exerting an amount of energy and industry unsurpassed by any community, in fact scarce ever equalled.—All honor to Wilmington for her indomitable energy.

I have no disposition to do Virginia or South Carolina injustice. I honor them both; the one is being worthy to be called the birth-place of a Washington, a Jefferson, a Madison and a host of other great names: the other of a Calhoun, the Haynes, the Butlers, McDuffie, and others, whose imperishable fame will live as monuments of greatness, while patriotism and gigantic powers of mind shall continue to command the admiration of our race. But I desire North Carolinians to do their own State, her interests and themselves, justice. Take away the commerce of a State, and where is her wealth, her importance and her influence. Deprive New York State of the great commerce of New York City, and what would be the comparative insignificance of the State. The city is appropriately and significantly called *New York*.

Produce supports commerce and commerce creates wealth, importance, influence, prosperity; and North Carolina should build herself up, instead of being a mere tributary to Virginia and South Carolina, and furnish within her own borders facilities that will enable her own towns to supply the State with markets for her own produce, and not give Virginia and South Carolina towns the advantage of our own. It is gratifying to see that a change is taking place. The completion of the Atlantic Railroad is inaugurating a new era in the history of the old town of Newbern. Activity and prosperity now characterize that town, with which stand connected so many Revolutionary scenes and reminiscences, where but a short time ago decline—"chronic decline"—seemed stamped on every appearance. The Coal Field Road is no doubt destined to do much for the prosperity of Fayetteville and its surrounding country. The lands all along these roads are greatly enhanced in value, the farms are constantly improving. All we have to do is for the whole State, the people of every section, to work together. Let us but consider ourselves one community, a sovereign and independent State, and our destiny is fixed among the noblest of States. Although our system of Internal Improvement has heretofore tended to produce considerable embrassments, we have some reason to believe that the system has received such amendments of late, as will enable us yet to make our State a great State, and not a little strip of land between Virginia and South Carolina, if such aid as our means will justify is but expended in the right direction. The Wilmington, Charlotte and Rutherford road was a lick struck in the right place, and at the proper time. Its advantages to the farmers, mechanics and every interest in the good old North State must remain untold. Let but the Fayetteville and Coalfields road be extended, so that Sampson, Duplin, Onslow and the counties below, between this and Beaufort, can drink deep into the fountains of wealth and commercial advantages, and another great link in the chain of prosperity will be formed for North Carolina. Nor can we stop until our mountain friends shall have had their mountain ranges bored through, and they permitted to ride the "Iron Horse" down to the Atlantic shores, there to bathe themselves in our beautiful Ocean surf. North Carolina must look to her interest and endeavor to place herself in such a position as will make her what we call her—an independent State. It is useless for our friends who have all the improvements they desire, to say that we must stop now. We have aided them and we are as much entitled to the benefits of improvements as they are, and besides, the great inrerest of the State imperatively demand that we shall not stop where we now are.

* * * * * * * * *

I hope, however, that there are many days of prosperity for our National Government in the future. I will hope as long as there is room for hope. I want our railroads for other purposes than to provide for the emergency of dissolution. I want them to afford the necessary means of transportation—to convey the farmers' produce to market—to North Carolina markets—to give the commercial world advantages—to increase the wealth of the farmer—to stimulate the laborer—to develop our resources and make North Carolina a rich and important State in the Union—to afford facilities and advantages to all classes—to elevate and make the farmer the independent sovereign he ought to be.—These are the purposes for which I would have you build up railroads, such as the means of the State will justify. We cannot, of course, do it all at once. But let our energies be bent to the accomplishment of the object, at as early a day as practicable, and we can accomplish something.—Let us not underrate our means too much. We have only to use our means properly, and much can be accomplished. Let our policy be a North Carolina one, and intended to promote North Carolina interests.—I love the old State; and while I live my feeble and humble voice shall be raised in her behalf; every portion of her sacred soil. Her past history is before the world, and can never be blotted out. Her deeds of valor speak in tones of thunder to the hand of tyranny everywhere. Let her sons but be true to her, and the voice of slander can never do her harm. With a proper system of Internal Improvement, a North Carolina system, we shall have the prospect of a great State, a happy, prosperous and independent population before us—come what may. If the Constitution, under the provisions of our National Government has extended our National Territory, from a little beyond the Blue Ridge, across the Rocky Mountains to the Pacific Ocean—from an area of nine hundred and four thousand one hundred and seven square miles, to two millions nine hundred and eighty-eight thousand eight hundred and ninety-two, shall be broken and its beautiful proportions destroyed—still North Carolina may have the hope of being able to sustain her rights, and have the satisfaction of seeing her citizens in the enjoyment of the glorious privileges of freemen—a united and prosperous people. If the Union and the Constitution shall be preserved in its purity, as we all hope it may be, with such a system, the farmers of North Carolina will enjoy their untold advantages under it, and derive pleasure and profit in seeing every interest throughout the good old State prospering and building up for us an imperishable name among the nations of the earth.

From the Philadelphia Press.

The Sad Story of Pauline Markham.

A very few years ago there flashed upon the American stage a woman of marvelous beauty and of perfect form—a form, too, not jealously concealed. She was acknowledged to be the handsomest player of the day. She turned the heads of all the young men who saw her, and addled the brains of not a few of the old ones. She was the lion (the lioness, if you like it better) of the day. The newspapers teemed with her praises, and even dignified magazines bowed the knee before her. Her voice, we are told, was like unto "vocal velvet," her appearance majestic, her limbs indescribable, yet modestly but minutely described, and unrivalled. If the reader has ever entered a theatre, he knows that we mean the very queen of the blondes, the charming *Stalacta* of the "Black Crook"—Pauline Markham.

Recently we visited New York, and to put in a dull afternoon wandered to Wood's Museum. We found Miss Markham was one of the company. Though surprised that we hard heard nothing of her through the newspapers, and that she should be an actor at the afternoon performance of a museum, we fully expected, not exactly to see her as dashing as ever, but certainly to find her still in some respects the Markham of memory. To say that we were astonished when she came on fails to express our feelings.

The curtain rose, and in the theatrical parlance, a lady seated was discovered. In her we recognized not a feature of Pauline Markham; yet it was her. She was pale, wan, and weak, so much so, indeed, that it was evident she went through her part in the greatest pain. It was not a momentary sickness; what we beheld was the utter wreck of this once magnificent being. A harsh, deep cough told sadly and emphatically enough of consumption, and of consumption not just commenced.

To us the sight was painful. A year ago this woman lived the life of a princess; wealth was poured into her lap. Now she was not worthy to grace even the evening programme of a place of amusement unrecognized as a theatre, and literally tottered afternoon after afternoon about the stage that she might earn enough to keep yet awhile longer the little life still left her.—Several times she sought the support of the scenery, when compelled to stand a moment or two. A burlesque followed the comedy—just such a burlesque as she was wont of old to dash through in the gayest of gay spirits. She was allotted the second, not the first part. A cough had replaced her ringing laugh, a sickly smile the bright glances of her eyes.

The career of this woman is only out of the common order in that it has been so short. She triumphed scarcely a quarter the average length of time. Like thousands before, she thought her beauty and her talents (for she had the latter too) everlasting, and neglected the warnings which must have come to her until too late. How gladly now would she take a third of what an hour's shopping has time and again cost her.

At Dubuque, Ohio, the workmen sometimes see phantom railroad trains. The tale is told thusly:

One of them, who was awake, heard a train in the direction of the rock cut below the city, and supposing it to be all right, awakened his two companions to be prepared to meet it. The train came on around the curve and through the rock cut, plainly perceptible to their eyes, and one of them says that he heard the spurts of the engine just as plainly. The train came thundering on until it reached the bridge below More s mill, when all at once it disappeared from sight. This is not the first time this phantom train is said to have been seen and heard. One person who saw it says that right in front of the train he saw a man on the track, when, just as the engine reached him, both train and man disappeared.

"Well Sambo, is your master a good farmer?" "O yes, he be a very good farmer, he make two crops in one year."—"How is that, Sambo?" "Why, he sell all his hay in de fall, and makes money once; den in the spring he sells all de hides ob de cattle dat die for de lack of de hay, and makes money twice."

Evans, the alleged defaulting Pennsylvania State agent, is said to be dying in Brooklyn; that he is penniless, and that the proceeds of his speculation have long since been divided among a certain ring.

A gold or silver initial letter on tinted or white paper, is the very latest style for note and letter paper.

It is announced by some of the English newspapers, that as much as five hundred millions of dollars are spent in strong drink in the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland.

From the Raleigh Sentinel.

The "Old Gales House."

They are tearing it down; and it will, in a very brief time, wholly disappear from our midst as one of the oldest and most historic landmarks of our beautiful "City of Oaks." How full of historic association is that old house! How many memories, both pleasant and mournful, crowd upon the mind and heart!

It was in that house, the writer of this, then a school boy, was introduced by his father, a special friend of the family, to Joseph Gales, Sr., and his accomplished wife, both then venerable, not only in years, but for the universal respect in which they were held by the community in which they so long lived—with which they were so thoroughly identified in interest and sympathy, and which they both so well adorned by all the attributes which elevate dignity and illustrate human nature. The mental photograph is fresh upon my memory. The well-set, stout English figure, with the unmistakable face and look of intelligence, Honesty and resolution of the one, and the gracious, self-possessed and lady like manners and address of the other, could never be forgotten when once seen. Then, too, I think of the elegant and generous hospitality, in the olden style, which they so liberally dispensed to friends for so many years in that same old mansion, while their ready charity for all that were needy was proverbial. Then there comes, too, to the mind the recollection of the sweet poet, *Montgomery*, their life-long friend, whom they left in England, whem compelled to flee from political persecutions, to reach, through many trials and travels, a land of civil and religious liberty. That old "Old Sheffield *Register*," the sturdy advocate of both, comes up to the memory as the prototype, which he had to abandon as editor in England, of the well-known "*Raleigh Register*," which he subsequently established at his new home in this city, in October, 1799, and which he so long and successfully conducted in the spirit of that noble liberality embodied in its motto of "Ours are the plans of fair, delightful peace—unwarped by party rage, to live like brothers."

The editors of the *Register* attracted to their support a large portion of the respect and influence of the best and purest men in North Carolina. It was the recognized organ of the old Republican party during and after the war of 1812, and of the Whig party from its organization till its final dissolution.

Then we think of Fisher Ames' great speech on Jay's treaty, which the students delighted to speak on the rostrum at all the colleges in the Union, and which was so faithfully reported by Mr. Gales, when it was delivered in the old Congress at Philadelphia, and when "*short hand*" was indeed a rare art in this country. And he was, too, the venerable Reporter of the proceedings of the famous Convention of North Carolina in 1835.

And then again comes up the memory of Western R. Gales, on whom so worthily descended the editorial mantle of the Raleigh *Register*, a gentleman in every sense of the word. Need I say more to commend his cherished memory to his cotemporaries in North Carolina, where he was so well known and so much beloved? My friend, in earlier and better days—the associate of the best and most distinguished men of our State in your time—I leave you with the recollection of many happy days spent together in social communion and political sympathy.

And he, too, left a son, now in our midst, our well known Major Seaton Gales, to illustrate the virtues of a worthy ancestry—on whom, at an early age, the same editorial mantle fell for a while, though now thrown aside. Of this son and former inmate of this same "old house" it may be safely said that the fruit is not less than the promise, and that North Carolina will never forget the gallant soldier who took his life in his hand, in our greatest trial, for a cause we believe to be just, and who proved faithful to the end.

In that old family mansion, now so soon to pass away, I have enjoyed scenes of mirth and pleasure, in the joyous glee and happy sport of sweet children, some of whom were near and dear to me, all assembled in evening play, and encouraged by the smiles and cheery words of parental affection. But other and sadder scenes have been there, too, in that old house. Love—romantic love—a brief and happy wedded life—and then death—a sudden startling death on the battle-field and another in the sick chamber at home, and the fearful suffering of sickening suspense for loved ones far away in the tented field or bloody fight!

Ah! I remember me, of a young and lovely maiden—the impersonation of unselfish love—the admired of all who knew her—a ministering angel, who passed away a wilted flower, with many a tear on its blighted bloom and early grave. But I would not draw aside the veil that shrouds the sad memory of the dead or the hallowed grief of the living. As long as the names of Cameron, and Anderson and Gales, are remembered in our good old State, (and how long will they not be?) these mournful thoughts will crowd the memories of kindred and friends when they think of the "old Gales house."

But when look at that "old house as strong hands are tearing it down, our thoughts fly to another and greater city.—We think involuntarily of Gales & Seaton and the old National *Intelligencer* of Washington. Who, of ordinary information, in all this wide-spread republic, has not heard or read of them? Jo. Gales, Jr., and Wm. W. Seaton, one the oldest

Wilmington Journal.

WILMINGTON, N. C.:

FRIDAY, MARCH 29, 1872.

LOCAL.

☞ We call the attention of our readers to an error which occurs on the fourth page of this issue. It will be seen that the heading of a series of articles, entitled "The Manufactures of Wilmington, N. C.," is omitted.

HEAVY SHIPMENTS OF GUANO.—We learn that the Navassa Guano Company, of this city, yesterday shipped 1272 tons of their fertilizers, the value of which may be stated at over $7,000. And we are pleased to learn that their orders now range from 100 to 125 tons per day.

We are truly glad to record the success of the energetic gentlemen composing the company, and feel justified in believing that much of their increased success, this season, is due to their enterprise in getting up and circulating, judiciously, the edition of 10,000 almanacs, printed for them at the office, last Fall, in this way making known the great value of their fertilizers.

THE CARS AT LILESVILLE.—A Lilesville correspondent of the Wadesboro' *Herald* gives a very amusing and interesting account of the laying of the track into that place on Saturday last. The hands at work were promised an extra ration of whiskey to complete the track in time for the day's train. It was accomplished a few minutes before the train arrived and got the treat.

Says the correspondent:

"And, cautiously feeling their way around the curved corner, Wooten and Hoke—historic names in North Carolina—with their train: the one his genial face aglow with pleasure and as proud as any of us at getting here: the other, though a stranger yet *not* a stranger—for we old folks remember his gifted father, and whose heart so cold as not to thrill at the mention of the name as the chivalrous and gallant other Gen. Robert F. is called to mind? and we are glad that a *Hoke* ran the first train to our village.

MEETING OF THE BOARD OF EDUCATION.—The County Commissioners met as a Board of Education on Monday, when it was

Ordered, That the free schools established under the law of April 12th, 1869, for the four months of the Winter of 1871 and '72 be discontinued, for want of funds for their support, and that the Clerk of this Board notify the different School Committees of the county of this order.

It was ordered that such teachers as have night schools from March 7th to the 25th instant, inclusive, be paid the amount due them out of the State school fund now in the hands of the Treasurer of the county, and that the Chairman of this Board is authorized to draw upon the County Treasurer for the amount due such teachers where affts are made, approved and signed by the School Committee.

Upon the adjournment of the Board of Education, the County Commissioners met and considered the tax bill, but, without definite action, adjourned until Friday evening next, when it will be adopted.

INK SPOTS.

If a dinner could speak what would it say—give me none of your jaw.

A Missouri husband obtained a divorce because his wife insisted on naming the baby Forney.

Many a girl thinks she can do nothing without a husband, and when she gets one finds she can do nothing with him.

Advice to newspapers—take a cold bath and rub briskly with a coarse towel. It will increase the circulation.

A Nashville negro "laid out" with copper cents on his eyes rose up and shouted out: "What do all dis mean?" The mourners" are running yet.

What Spring Brings With It.

Regarded from a medical standpoint, Spring is not the delectable season described by vernal poets. On the contrary, its yield of intermittent fevers, bilious attacks, rheumatic pains, disorders of the stomach, nervous complaints, and pulmonary diseases, is almost as large as a crop of violets, snowdrops and cherry blossoms. The invisible seeds of innumerable maladies ride with the morning mists, and are scattered broadcast by the vapors of night. Who can resist their neophitic influence? Certainly not the weak by nature, or those whose nervous energies have been overtasked by mental or physical labor, unless they tone and invigorate their systems, and thus enable them to cope with the unhealthy influences by which they are surrounded.

The only medicinal agent by which this object can be rapidly and safely accomplished, is the great vegetable renovant and invigorant, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. The operation of this celebrated specific is four-fold. It strengthens the digestive organs, regulates the secretions, improves the condition of the blood, stimulates a regular habit of body, and thereby imparts such vigor and elasticity to the whole physical structure, as to render it capable of resisting the action of the poisonous miasma, with which the spring atmosphere is always to some extent impregnated. Here, then, is a ready and certain means of escaping the disorders prevalent at this season, or (if they have already fastened upon the system) of conquering them speedily and thoroughly. The flavor of a medicine is not of much consequence, provided it does its work properly, but of Hostetter's Bitters it may be fairly said, that they effect a cure without outraging the patient's sense of taste.

DR. SAGE'S CATARRH REMEDY.—$500 reward for an incurable case. Sold by Druggists at 50 cents.

Lasting Loveliness.—Twenty years ago, when paint, pearl powder and enamel, were ruining the complexions and destroying the health of women of fashion, HAGAN'S MAGNOLIA BALM was brought out as a pure botanical cosmetic, guaranteed to restore bloom and beauty to the skin. From that time to the present it has been continually rising in public estimation as the safest and most unexceptionable preparation of its class. Instead of producing an artificial, metallic surface, like the deadly enamels, or wilting the cuticle like the poisonous fluids sold under various names as "beautifiers," it keeps the skin as soft as velvet, renders it as smooth and glossy as satin, and imparts to it that delicate, rosy tinge, which is the beau ideal of complexional loveliness. The exquisite chromatic effect is not transient. By applying the Balm daily it may be prolonged from youth to age. A lady who purchased the first bottle of the article nineteen years ago, writes to say that her complexion at forty is "purer, clearer and more brilliant than it has ever been;" and she attributes its beauty solely to the daily use of HAGAN'S MAGNOLIA BALM.

march 28 155-dcod1w&w1t

Dr. Tutt's Liver Pills.

As a purgative medicine stands unrivalled. Their action is uniform, certain and safe. They are entirely Vegetable, and do not cause those griping pains that most pills do.

AUGUSTA, November 9, 1869.

DR. WM. H. TUTT:

Dear Sir—I have long been a sufferer of torpor of the Liver and Dyspepsia, and in search of relief I have tried almost every Medicine recommended for those diseases, but have never derived half the benefit from any of them as I have from your Vegetable Liver Pills. They are invaluable, and I would recommend them to all with Dyspepsia, Sick Headache or Biliousness.

Yours truly,
W. J. BLAIR,
Late of Danville, Va.

Dr. Tutt's Hair Dye the Best in the World.

march 29 151-d1weod&w1t

TELEGRAPHIC.

OHIO.

YOUNGSTOWN, March 27.

The coal miners of the Shenango, Mahoning and Tuscarora valleys have served a notice for a strike for an advance of twenty-five cents per ton after April 1st.

NEW YORK.

NEW YORK, March 27.

Pending Congressional action regarding the coffee and tea tariff, trade has been stagnant, and the bonded warehouses are filled. The decrease in withdrawals this year amounts to 8,000,000 pounds.

The Jamaica steamer Elba, from Aspinwall on Friday, reports that the Virginas and the Spanish war steamer Pizaro, which is blockading her, are preparing for battle; both have steam up and guns in position.

The Spanish man-of-war Tornado was entering the port when the Elba left.

WASHINGTON.

WASHINGTON, March 27.

SENATE.—The bill for the relief of purchasers of real estate from the Government at Harper's Ferry passed. It postpones the enforcement of the collection of purchase money for three years.

The House amendments to the St. Croix Railroad bill was defeated by a vote of 16 yeas to 30 nays.

The tariff was resumed and free salt was discussed at great length, but no action was taken. The progress of the discussion discourages the hope of free tea and coffee.

HOUSE.—The Conference report for printing the proceedings was adopted.

The bill designating the site for the Baltimore and Potomac Depot was resumed. The House voted thirteen times, but no definite acton was taken.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Pinchback is dining with Sumner.

The Supreme Council of Scotch Rite Masons will probably meet at Louisville, May 16th, instead of San Francisco, as announced. Albert Pike will preside.

Archer succeeds Voorhees on the Naval Investigation Committee.

A Philadelphia dispatch from Harrisburg says the Election Committee will report in favor of seating McClure.

SOUTH CAROLINA.

CHARLESTON, March 27.

A number of delegates to the Philadelphia Convention are about to go to Washington to demand the removal of several Government officers, including a Collector and Postmaster of Charleston.

CANADA.

MONTREAL, March 27.

Gorth's Metal Works were damaged to the amount of $20,000 by fire to-day. Loss covered by insurance.

OHIO.

COLUMBUS, March 27.

The Republican State Convention convened to-day. Alphonzo Hart was chosen temporary Chairman. John C. Lee was chosen permanent President, who made a speech in favor of Grant's administration and was warmly applauded.—Capt. A. T. Wykoff was nominated for Secretary of State on the first ballot.

Marine Intelligence.

FORTRESS MONROE, March 27.

H. B. M. iron clad frigate Royal Alfred, consorted by the steamers Eclipse and Derby, arrived in the Capes at 10 o'clock this a. m., and passed up for Annapolis.

CABLE DISPATCHES.

LONDON, March 27.

The steamship Nesterian, which left Liverpool yesterday for Norfolk, Va., and Baltimore, took out 150 colonists, who intend settling in Nebraska.

The Tichborne claimant, who is now in prison awaiting trial on a charge of perjury, has published a card, appealing to the public for subscriptions to aid him in making his defence.

HAVANA CABLE.

MADRID, March 27.

Indictments for disorders are increasing as the election approaches. Disturbances have occurred at Grenada.

A Campaign of Slander.

Under this caption the New York *Express* comments on the "campaign" now making in Connecticut by Senator Wilson against what he calls 1,000,000 rebel voters! Mr. Wilson's case is worse than that of the Pharisees and hypocrites denounced in Scripture. They told no open lies, slandered no absent people, invented no fiction, but were mainly pretenders, hypocrites, and often extortioners. They would have scorned to call their enemies rebels in the midst of weakness, and after prolonged persecutions and injustice, and while they defended their own craft with all possible skill, they were content with pouring contempt upon those they did not like, rather than repeating calumnies and libels from year to year and from State to State. In the name of all that is decent and honorable (it asked) when is this fighting of "rebels" to end.

A Boston paper calls a fog an "air apparent."

Constantinople imports matches from America.

Farmville, Va., is to have a baby show next June.

Mason City, Ill., is so healthy that it offers its cemetery for sale.

Missouri will put 500,000 tons of iron ore in the market this year.

The large-figured Spanish lace is to be used this season for bridal veils.

Cincinnati University has, it is said, an initial endowment fund of $2,000,000.

"The word 'impossible' is the mother-tongue of little souls," said Lord Brougham.

Asparagus and green peas have made their appearance in the markets of Savannah.

A ship may be said to resemble a scarf-pin when it is on the "breast of a heavy swell."

According to the papers over one hundred ladies are now studying law in this country.

A returned traveler talks about eating monkey-cutlets and parrot-pies in South America.

There is a glutton at Hartford, Coon., who drinks nearly seven gallons of lager beer daily.

A witty French writer says that a kiss is at once the cheapest and dearest thing in the world.

An Illinois jury has concluded that Mrs. Mrs. Brown, who was killed on a railroad, was worth just $846.

DIED.

On the 19th inst., after a short illness, on South River, Bladen county, GEO. W. BANNERMAN, Esq., aged 81 years and 11 months.

The deceased was born in New Hanover County in that part known as the Fork, between Black and South Rivers, where he reached his majority, when he removed to his late residence. He was a gentleman of the old school, loved, admired and honored by all who knew him. His name stands associated with all that is honest, amiable and praiseworthy. His neighbors delighted to honor him by calling him to places of trust and responsibility as County Surveyor, Captain in the war of 1812 with England, Representative in the Legislature of 1830 and 1831, as Chairman of the County Court, and acting Magistrate for many years. These attest the confidence the people reposed in him when free and unbiased in the selection of their rulers.

C. S.

In this city, on Tuesday morning, 26th inst., at 10½ o'clock, JOHN HENRY AUGUST, eldest child of John H. and Ann Strauss, aged 10 years, 6 months and 5 days.

At his residence, in this city, on the evening of the 25th instant, of typhoid pneumonia, JOSEPH E. BUNTING, aged 54 years, 1 month and 6 days.

BILL HEADS AND CIRCULARS
PROMPTLY PRINTED
AT THIS OFFICE,
THENEATEST STYLE.

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

ARRIVED

COASTWISE.

March 21—Schr B M Tilton, Tilton, Elizabeth City, Mitchell & Son.
Schr Libbie Worthley, Howard, Elizabeth City, Mitchell & Son.
Schr Fairfield, Roberts, Hyde county, Northrop & Cumming.
Sloop J H Burnett, Forbes, Hyde county, Northrop & Cumming.
Schr Lucretia, Williams, Elizabeth City, De Rosset & co.
Schr Martha Davis, Hill, Jacksonville, Edwards & Hall.
Schr W L Abbott, Bloodgood, Philadelphia, Harriss & Howell.
Brig A J Ross, Wyman, Boston, Harriss & Howell.
Schr Burdett Hart, Pierce, New York, Williams & Murchison.
Schr Henrietta Hill, Hill, Elizabeth City, Mitchell & Son.
Steamship Benefactor, Jones, New York, Barry Bros.
Steamship Bolivar, Evans, Baltimore, A D Cazaux.

FOREIGN.

Brig John Pierce, Townsend, Cardenas, Worth & Worth.

CLEARED.

COASTWISE.

March 21—Steamship Bolivar, Evans, Baltimore, A D Cazaux.
Schr Chas Sawyer, McFarland, Boston, E Kidder & Son.
Schr Charles E Hillier, Proctor, New York, Master.
Steamship Pioneer, Wakely, Philadelphia, Worth & Worth.
Steamship Rebecca Clyde, Childs, Baltimore, A D Cazaux.

FOREIGN.

German Barque William Kisker, Burmeister, Hamburg, Jas Anderson & co, (The above cleared February 26th, but for some reason has not been reported.)

EXPORTS

COASTWISE.

Boston—Schr Chas Sawyer—150,400 feet lumber.

PHILADELPHIA—Per Steamship Pioneer—635 bbls rosin, 559 do spirits, 117 do tar, 300 bush peanuts, 3 bales cotton, 24 do rags, 38 empty ale kegs, 49 pkgs mdze, 131 empty hogsheads, 102,399 feet lumber.

BALTIMORE—Per Steamship Bolivar, cld March 21—850 bbls rosin, 76 do spirits, 5 do tar, 65 bales cotton, 22,000 ft lumber.

Schr S A Hoffman, Hoffman, Philadelphia, Harriss & Howell.

Philadelphia—S A Hoffman - 123,920 feet lumber, 320 bbls rosin, 11,375 shingles, 620 juniper bolts.

FOREIGN.

Hamburg—German Barque William Kisker, cld Feby 26th—4,050 bbls rosin.

List of Vessels in the Port of Wilmington, N. C., March 27, 1872.

BARQUES

German Claudia, Dinse, ldg, Europe.
Nova Scotia Mystic Tie, Coffill, ldg, Europe, Willard Bros
Williams & Murchison.

BRIGS

(Br) Winogene, Hammond, ldg, Europe, Harriss & Howell
A J Ross, Wyman, dis, Harriss & Howell.

SCHOONERS

Jessie S Clark, Clark, wtg, Harriss & Howell
J S Lee, VanGilder, ldg Philadelphia, Harriss & Howell
J C Thompson, Vansant, dis, Harriss & Howell
Tarry Not, Timmons, dis, Harriss & Howell
C E Paige, Grace, dis, Harriss & Howell
Joseph Segar, Ellis, dis, Master
W L Abbott, Bloodgood, dis, Harriss & Howell
Burdett Hart, Pierce, ldg New York, Williams & Murchison.
Annie S Gaskill, Gaskiel, dis., Harriss & Howell
Lizzie Major, Garish, dis, G G Barker & Co

List of Vessels Sailed for this Port.

BOSTON.

Schr Belle Crowell, Nickerson, cld Mrch 20
Schr Mary Riley, Riley, cld March 8, 1872

ROCKPORT.

Schr John McAdam, Willard, cld March 18
Schr G W Rawley, Harris, cld March 3
Schr Gustie Wilson, Floyd, cld Feb 25

NEW YORK.

Schr Luola Murchison, Jones, cld March 23
Richard Ade, cld Jan. 30

GRANTON.

Wilhelmina, Maco, cld Jan 13

JACKSONVILLE.

Schr Carrie Walker, McFarland, cld March 6

LIVERPOOL.

Lizzie Raymond, Brown, cld Jan. 20
Essex, Smith, cld Feb 20, 1872

Wilmington Wholesale Prices Current

Beeswax per lb	30 a 32	Lime	0 00 a 0 00
Barrels, Spts T, each,		(from store)	
24 hand	2 25 a 2 50	Rockport	0 00 a 0 00
New	2 75 a 3 00	Rockland	0 00 a 1 60
Candles, per lb.,		Molasses, per gallon,	
Tallow	18 a 20	Cuba, hhds	30 a 35
Adamantine	15 a 16	do bbls	00 a 40
Sperm	50 a 55	Sugar house	22 a 23
Coffee, per lb.,		do bbls	25 a 27
Java	30 a 35	Syrup, bbls	45 a1 00
Laguayra	26 a 30	do N. O	80 a85
Rio	23 a 25	Naval Stores,	
St. Domingo	25 a 28	Turpentine per 280 lbs	
Cotton, per lb.,		Virgin new	0 00 a 5 10
ord to Mid'g'ds	22½ a 22½	Yellow dip	0 00 a 5 10
Strict Mid'l'g		Hard	0 00 a 3 10
Cottton Bagging,		Tar per bbl	0 00 a 2 50
Gunny	00 a 00	Tar in ord'r	0 00 a 2 75
Dundee	18 a 18½	Pitch, City	2 75 a 3 00
Flax	18½ a 20	Rosin, pale	7 00 a 9 00
Double A	18¾ a 19	do No 1	5 50 a 6 50
Rope per lb.	7 a 10	do No 2	4 30 a 5 75
Corn Meal,		do No 3	0 00 a 3 00
per bushel	1 05 a 1 00	Spirits turpentine,	
Domestics,		per gal	00 a 66
Sheeting,		Nails, per lb-	
per yard	11 a 12½	Cut	5½ a 6¾
Yarn, per 5 lb,	160 a 165	Oils, per gallon,	
Feathers,		Sperm	0 00 a 3 00
per lb	65 a 90	Linseed	1 40 a 1 50
Fish, per bbl.,		Machinery	1 75 a 2 00
Mackerel,		Kerosene	28 a 30
No. 1	26 00 a28 00	Pea Nuts	1 25 a 1 75
No. 2	13 00 a15 00	Potatoes,	
No. 3	00 00 a00 00	Sweet	80 a 1 00
Mullets	5 50 a 7 50	Irish, bbl	2 75 a 3 75
Herring,		Provisions, per lb.,	
East	8 00 a 9 00	N. C. Bacon.	
N. C. roe	0 00 a12 50	Hams	14 a 16
do cut	8 00 a10 00	Middlings	12 a 12½
do gross	7 00 a 8 00	Shoulders	9½ a 10
Dry Cod	9 a 10	Hog round	12 a 12½
Flour, per bbl, North'n		Western Bacon.	
Family	8 50 a12 00	(Smoked.)	
Superfine	6 50 a 7 00	Hams	16½a 18½
Fine	6 25 a 6 75	Middlings	9¾ a 9¾
Ex Super	7 75 a 8 50	Shoulders	8 a 8
North Carolina,		(Dry Salted.)	
Family	8 25 a 11 50	Middlings	7½a 8
Superfine	7 50 a 8 00	Shoulders	6½a 7
Glue, per lb	16 a 20	Lard, N. C.	12½a 13
Ginny Bags	25 a 28	do Northern	13 a 13
Guano, Peruvian,		Butter, N. C.	00 a 50
per ton	00 00 a80 00	do Northern	30 a 55
Grain, per bushel,		Cheese	16 a 18
Corn	90 a 95	Pork, Northern, per bbl	
Oats	60 a 65	City Mess	15 00 a 15 50
Peas, Cow	1 10 a 1 25	Thin	00 00 a 00 00
Rice,	00 a 09	Rump	13 00 a 14 00
Carolina	8½ a 9	Salt, Alum, per	
Hides, per lb.,		bag	2 bush. 1 50 a 2 00
Green	6½ a 7	Liverpool, sack, ground	
Dry	14 a 15	cargo	1 30 a 1 35
Hay, per 100 lbs.,		From store	1 30 a 1 35
Eastern	0 00 a 0 00	American	1 25a 1 30
Northern	1 40 a 1 75	Sugar, per lb.,	
Iron, per lb.,		Refining	11 a 11
English, assd'd	8 a 10	C	11½a 12
American, ref'd	8 a 10	B	13 b 13¼
American,		A	13¼a 13½
sheer	9 a 10	Crushed	14 a 14½
Swede	10 a 12	Soap, per lb.,	
Hoop,		Northern	5 a 7
per ton	122 50a125 00	Shingles, per M.,	
Liquors, per gal, (dom)		Contract	4 00 a 6 00
Whiskey	1 25 a 4 00	Common	2 25 a 2 75
Bourbon	2 00 a 3 00	Staves, per M.,	
N. E. R	2 00 a 3 00	W. O. bbl	00 00 a 00 00
Gin	4 00 a 7 00	R. O. hhd	00 00 a 00 00
Brandy	4 00 a 9 00	Timber, per M.,	
do Apple	1 50 a 9 00	Shipping	12 00 a 15 00
do Peach	2 25 a 3 50	Mill, prime	10 00 a 11 00
Lumber, (River.)		Mill, fair	7 50 a 9 00
Fl'r Bds	15 00 a17 00	Mill, inferior to	
Wide do	12 00 a14 00	ord	5 00 a 6 00
Scantling	10 00 a12 00	Tallow, lb	10 a 10½

RATES OF FREIGHT.

ARTICLES.	Per Steamer.	Per Sailing Vessel.
To NEW YORK.		
Tar, per bbl.	$0 20 a $ 00	60 a $ 60
Spirits Turpentine, per bbl.	0 20 a 50	60 a 90
Rosin, per bbl.	20 a 60	60 a 60
Cotton, per bale	50 a 0 00	00 a 2 00
Cotton Goods, "	00 a 75	00 a 75
Flaxseed, per bush.	00 a 15	00 a 15
Peanuts, "	3 a 6	08 a 10
To PHILADELPHIA.		
Crude Turpentine, per bbl.	0 00 a 60	60 a 60
Tar, per bbl.	0 00 a 60	60 a 60
Spirits Turpentine, per bbl.	0 00 a 1 25	00 a 1 00
Rosin, per bbl	0 00 a 60	00 a 60
Cotton, per bale	1 50 a 2 50	00 a 2 00
Cotton Goods "	0 00 a 75	0 00 a 0 75
Peanuts, per bush.	00 a 8	00 a 12
Lumber,	0 00 a 8 00	0 00 a 8 00
To BALTIMORE.		
Crude Turpentine, per bbl.	0 00 a 0 45	6 00 a 0 45
Tar, per bbl.	0 00 a 0 45	0 00 a 0 45
Spirits Turpentine, per bbl.	00 a 90	0 00 a 0 75
Rosin, per bbl.	00 a 50	00 a 45
Cotton, per bale.	0 00 a 2 25	00 a ⅜
Peanuts, per bush.	00 a 11	00 a 00
Lumber,	0 00 a 8 00	6 50 a 7 00
To BOSTON.		
Crude Turpentine, per bbl.	0 00 a 0 00	0 00 a 0 75
Tar, per bbl.	0 00 a 0 00	0 00 a 0 75
Spirits Turpentine, per bbl.	0 00 a 0 00	0 00 a 1 10
Rosin, per bbl.	0 00 a 0 00	0 00 a 1 00
Cotton, per bale.	00 a 00	00 a 2 50
Peanuts, per bush.	00 a 00	00 a 10
Lumber,	00 a 00	10 00 a 11 00

WE HAVE NOW ON HAND SHIPPING ARTICLES.
Those who are sailing at the in need of them will do well JOURNAL OFFICE.

REVIEW

OF THE

WILMINGTON MARKETS,

FOR THE

WEEK ENDING THURSDAY,

March 28, 1872.

ROSIN—Strained.—The stock of strained is amply large for all present wants. There has been no abatement in the declining tendency noted in last week's review, and the market has gradually succumbed to the low feeling, and we report a decline over last week of 25 cents. There has been very little activity, the demand seeming to have apparently died away, and holders finding it almost impossible to arouse the market, have become disinterested, and the market, from the opening of the week up to Wednesday evening late, was perfectly nominal, without a single transaction. The confidence is that the market has reached its lowest possible stage, and must now react for the better. The only cause attributed to this dullness is that New York merchants for several weeks past have found it almost impossible to procure foreign shipping, unless at an exhorbitant rate, which it was almost impossible to pay, consequently stock has accumulated in their hands to considerable extent, which must become worked off before they are able to operate again. For the last week, however, we have noticed that shipping is easier and with large transactions partly for delivery, we look for a decided good effect on our market. No's. 1 and 2 are without material change. Sales—few small lots manufactured of this year's new crop Turpentine have sold during the week at prices ranging from $7 to $8 50 per bbl. The bulk of stock in market is of strained, most of which is held by shippers. Receipts continue to decrease and the stock shows a falling off in quantity. The following few sales comprise the week's business: Friday, 600 bbls. at $5 25 strained; Wednesday, 2,000 bbls. at $3 for strained; Thursday, 150 bbls at $3 for strained, $5 for low No. 1, and $7 for extra No. 1.

TURPENTINE.—As this article is controlled by other branches of naval stores, we have to characterize it with the same dull feeling, and report the market as having ruled very quiet, but very steady at the closing figures of last week, up to Wednesday, when, under the favorable movements in other qualities, the market brightened, and closed in the evening at a shade advance. The receipts during the past week have been very small, while the demand for consumption has been good, and with several shipments the stock in market has become reduced to a mere fraction, being now only 1,317 bbls., against 3,535 bbls. for last week. A few small straggling lots of the new crop are being received, but as yet there has not been a sufficient quantity to establish a market, and these are sold with the old crop at no additional price. Distillers continue to find difficulty in being able to purchase sufficient quantities for their daily distilling purposes, consequently the amount of naval stores now being manufactured in the city is quite small. This, however, will be remedied in a few weeks, as we look for heavy receipts from the new crop. The market closes quiet, but steady at $3 10 for hard and $5 10 for yellow dip and virgin. The following table comprises the receipts and sales for the week:

	Bbls.	Hard.	Yellow dip.	Virgin.
Friday	170	$3 05	$5 05	$5 05
Saturday	15	3 05	5 05	5 05
Monday	151	3 05	5 05	5 05
Tuesday	200	3 05	5 05	5 05
Wednesday	50	3 05	5 05	5 05
Do	50	3 10	5 10	5 10
Thursday	135	3 10	5 10	5 10

COTTON—In the earlier part of the week the week the market for this staple was weak, and in fact almost nominal. For the past few days, however, under favorable telegraphic advices from Northern and European markets, the market has gradually hardened, holders becoming firm in their views, and although to-day the highest quotation is 22 cents for middling; yet they are asking 22½ cents, consequently transactions have been somewhat restricted, buyers feeling that 22 cents is a fair market. The demand has been mostly for the lower grades, finer qualities have been considerably neglected, though in some instances we note small sales of the better class at full quotations. The receipts have fallen off heavily, while the week's shipments have been very large, reducing the stock considerable. The sales for the week are as follows: Friday, 8 bales at 21 cts, 7 do. at 22 cts.; Saturday, 86 bales at 20 cts.; Monday, 158 bales at 20¾ cts., and 51 do at 20¼ cts.; Tuesday, 20 bales at 20 cts., 26 do. at 20¾ cts., 83 do. at 21 cts., 66 do. at 20, 20½, 20¾, 20¼ and 21 cts., 10 do. at 18¾ cts., 5 do. at 19½ cts., 41 do. at 20¾ cts., 9 do. at 20¼ cts., 10 do. at 21¼ cts., 20 do. at 22 cts.; Wednesday, 10 bales at 20 cts., 17 do. at 20¾ cts., 11 do. at 20¼ cts., 23 do. at 18½ cts., 41 do. at 21 cts., and 2 bales (Peeler) at 22½ cts.; Thursday, 12 bales at 20 cts, 35 do at 21 cents, 11 do at 21¼ cents, 7 do at 21½ cents, and 31 do at 22 cents. We quote as follows:

Ordinary	18½ cents.
Good Ordinary	20¾ "
Low Middling	21¼ "
Middling	22 "

SPIRITS TURPENTINE.—From the opening of the preset week the market has exhibited an improved feeling, but transactions have been restricted, owing to the light stock held by receivers and a desire on their part to realize higher figures. At the close of our last report, on Thursday, we left the market with a strong undertone, strengthened by the shipping of the Clio's cargo and light receipts, and on Friday the market advanced 1 cent. Saturday the advices favored better prices, and on Monday sellers realized an advance of 2 cents. For the past two days the market has been influenced by the quietness in Northern markets, and only small sales have taken place, receivers remaining firm in their views, while buyers are not offering a fair market price. The receipts continue to be very light, and with shipments of considerable note, the stock has been lessened very materially with a foreign vessel loading, which will decrease the stock 1,200 bbls. The cold weather has delayed the new crop of turpentine, so that it will be perhaps a month before the manufacture of spirits will be of any consequence, and the confidence of merchants is that the market will remain strong for some time to come. The sales for the week are as follows:

Friday.....166 casks at 61 cents per gallon.
Saturday.....128 " " 61 "
Monday.....325 " " 65 "
Do.....173 " " 66 "
Tuesday.....No Sales.
Wednesday.....10 " " 66 "
Thursday.....79 " " 69 "

TAR—In this article we have no very great change of importance to note. The market ruled at the closing figure of last week, up to Wednesday morning, when it become less active and declined 15 cents, later in the day, however, the decline was regained. The demand from shippers has been good, and considerable quantities have been purchased for export. The receipts on Friday were large, but since have been very meagre, and confined to small lots, and will in no wise compare with previous week. The market closes steady with a good demand $2 50 per bbl. The receipts and sales for the week foot up 545 bbls., which sold as the following table will show:

Friday	351	bbls at	$2 50 per bbl
Saturday	5	"	2 50 "
Monday	41	"	2 50 "
Tuesday	50	"	2 50 "
Wednesday	33	"	2 35 "
Do	50	"	2 50 "
Thursday	125	"	2 50 "

PROVISIONS.—In Western meats we have no material change to report. The stock is large and demand good. NORTH CAROLINA.—The receipts have been very large and will reach 1,5000 pounds. The demand is limited, and receivers find difficulty in selling lots. The market is a shade lower, and sales are made at the following quotations: 10 cents for shoulders, 10 to 11 cents for sides, 11½ to 12 cents for hog round, and 14 to 16 cents for hams, as in quality. The market is fully supplied with Western, and there is a good demand existing, which is being supplied from store as follows: SMOKED—8 to 8¾ cents for shoulders, 9 to 9¾ cents for sides, and 14 to 17 cents for hams.—DRY SALTED—6¾ to 7 cents, for shoulders, and 7½ to 8 cents for sides. LARD.—North Carolina—The receipts have been quite large, and will foot 3,000 pounds. The market is well stocked and with a good enquiry. Sells at 10 to 13 cents per pound as in quality.

HAY.—The market is nearly or quite bare of all grades, the receipts being only sufficient for the wants. The market is higher, and we quote as selling from store at $1 65 to $2 10 per 100 pounds.

GRAIN.—CORN.—Owing to the extremely large receipts and limited demand from the trade, the market, though it has been marked with much activity in the way of sales, has been dull and declining in price, and is fully 4½ cents lower than for cargo sales of previous week. The receipts have been from all sources as follows: From Hyde county, 13,580 bushels; from Baltimore, 1,800 bushels; from Norfolk, 20,000 bushels, and by Wilmington & Weldon Railroad 5,230 bushels, footing up 40,610 bushels, which has made a very heavy increase to the stock, which is now estimated to be between 60,000 and 75,000 bushels. Several cargoes have sold as follows: One of 1,200 bushels at 79 cents, [highest figure reached during the week;] two containing 7,300 bushels at 77 cents, another of 1,820 bushels on private terms, [supposed to have been sold at lower rates] and one of 2,200 bushels at 76 cents. The market is now fully supplied. Sales are being made from store at 90 cents per bushel for small lots, highest figures including sacks.—OATS—The stock in market is large and the demand is limited to small sales, which are made at 80 cents per bushel.—PEAS—The receipts are very light and slim stock, though fully sufficient to supply the demands which seems to be only for small lots. Cow sell from $1 10 to $1 15 per bushel, as in quality.

FERTILIZERS—With a stock in market adequate to the present demand and with a good enquiry, we note a fair business doing at the following rates: Peruvian Guano, (Chincha Island,) $75, 77@80; do. do., Guanope, $70; Carolina Fertilizer, $50; Ruth's Challenge Sol. Phosphate, $60@65; Wando Guano, $70; Patapsco do., $65; Navassa Guano, $55, cash, and $65, time; Cape Fear Guano $35 cash, and $45, time; E. F. Coe's Superphosphate of Lime, $60; Baugh's Raw Bone Phosphate, $60; Lister Bros. Superphosphate of Lime, $65; Whann's Raw Bone Superphosphate, $52½; Lodi Manufacturing Co. Pure Bone, $48; do. do. double refined Poudrette, $30; do. do. Nit. Phosphate Lime, $60; Berger & Butt's Superphosphate, $60; Wilson's Superphosphate of Lime, $60; Star Soluble Phosphate, $52; Compound Acid Phosphate of Lime, $48; Land Plaster, $10@11—all ₹ ton of 2,000 lbs.

IRON BANDS AND TIES FOR COTTON—The stock is fully sufficient to supply the present demands. Sales are being made from store at 5 to 5¼ cents per lb., as in quantity and quality.

BARRELS—The stock is very light and the receipts are larger than the previous weeks, the demand is daily increasing, and we quote a good business doing at the following figures: Second hand country $2 10 a $2 30 as they run, $2 50 for selected and new; New York, $2 50 for second hand, and $2 75 for new.

FLOUR—We have no perceptible change to note in this article. The market continues to be well supplied with all grades. There is a good demand and we report a fair business doing in both Northern and State brands, and refer to our table of wholesale prices for quotations.

CORN MEAL—With an active inquiry from the retail trade, as well as the wholesale, the city mills are selling at 95 to $1 per bushel.

BEEF CATTLE—Continue to be brought to market sparingly and the stock in butcher's hands is limited. A few good droves would command higher figures on the hoof—7½ to 9 cents is the present market rate.

PEANUTS.—The enquiry during the past week has been better, and we report the market as being in a better condition for sales. The receipts have been small, but are larger than previous week, while the exports have been comparatively light, and the market is better stocked. Sales are being made from carts at $1 25 to $1 65 per bushel, from ordinary to extra quality.

POTATOES—The market is well supplied with all kinds. The demand is limited, and sales are made from store at the following rates:

Pink Eye	$3 50
Goodrich	$3 65 to $3 85
Jackson White	$3 00
Early Rose	$3 50

Sweet come in quite freely and sell from 80 cents to $1 per bushel.

SHINGLES.—The receipts have been light during the past week and with large shipments. There is only a light stock. Common brings $2 75 to $3 25, and contract orders $4 50 to $6.

WOOD—Is in good stock and the market is a little lower. Flat loads sell as follows:

Pine	$ 2 75
Ash	3 00 to 3 50
Oak	3 75
Blackjack	4 00

LUMBER.—The City Mills are doing a fair business, and selling cargoes at the following rates:

Fine Steam Sawed Lumber—Cargo Rates—per 1,000 feet.

Ordinary assortment, Cuba cargoes	$17 00@18 00
" " Hayti cargoes	18 00@00 00
Full cargo wide Boards	20 00@25 00
" " flooring boards, rough	22 00@25 00
Ship Stuff as per specifications	23 00@24 00
Deals, 3 by 9	20 00@22 09

TIMBER—Several rafts have come to market during the past week, which sold to the city mills at $7 and $9 per M, as in quality. Prime lots find quick sales.

LIME—Is in fair stock and good enquiry. Sales are made from store for small lots at $1 60 per cask.

WILMINGTON MONEY MARKET.

CORRECTED DAILY BY BANK OF NEW HANOVER.

	BUYING.	SELLING.
Gold	109	110½
Silver	104	106
Exchange sight on Northern Cities		½@¾c. dis.
Exchange 30 days on Northern Cities		1@¾c. dis.

Wilmington Journal.

WILMINGTON, N. C.:

FRIDAY, MARCH 22, 1872.

STEAM MILLS.

Nothing indicates the prosperity of a people more certainly than to see all departments represented in its industry. It is not by agriculture alone that a nation prospers, though this is the basis of prosperity in nearly every nation on the earth. It is not the shipping interest which makes nations rich; ships are but the vehicles for the interchange of products. Internal improvements do not suffice, for they but represent the shipping interest on land, and are for the same ends. Mechanic arts are not sufficient, for they but create the means to production and interchange; but when these are all combined and working harmoniously together with the broad canopy of peace over them, then nations rise to power and true greatness, then taste expands, education advances, and what we call "the refinements of civilized life," or "the comforts of civilization" are disseminated.

In a former article we described the communications through which Wilmington was drawing a trade which increased with each rolling year in a ratio which has surprised many of her citizens, as well as the strangers who visit us. We propose now, in a succession of articles, to speak of

THE MANUFACTURES OF WILMINGTON, N. C.

One of the oldest manufacturing interests in the world is the timber and lumber manufactures, with their numerous accessories. Men have to have homes, and in our country the cheapest, lightest, most tasteful and elegant buildings, as well as the healthiest, are those built of the North Carolina and South Carolina yellow pine. Early after the settlement of Wilmington, mills were erected; we mean as soon thereafter as the use of steam had become adapted to that purpose, and lumber became an important article of export. This interest continued to grow year after year with varying success, until now we have five large lumber establishments, employing about four hundred regular hands, and giving support, incidentally, to about two thousand of our people, besides furnishing material for the labor of hundreds of mechanics. These great mills are in the hands of men of energy, with clear cool brains and nerves unwilted by the withering heats of a luxurious life; workers who have risen by the persistent industry which insures success. We could not devote an article to each of these establishments; it would be but a repetition of the same tale in most respects, but we shall attempt to describe one and pass to other manufactures. The lumber mills of Wilmington are owned—commencing our enumeration at the South end of the city and going up North—by "Messrs. Edward Kidder & Sons," "Northrop & Cumming," "Colville & Taylor," "Chadbourn & Bro.," and "O. G. Parsley," and it is the mills of the last named party which we have selected for our description. These are called

THE "HILTON MILLS,"

because they are situated near the place called Hilton, in the northern part of the city, on the "North East" branch of the Cape Fear River. Mr. O. G. Parsley commenced the lumber business on his own account in 1835, having had several years previous experience in the employment of others, and, after uniform success, built the present mills in 1852. As you approach the mill from the south you are struck with the size of

THE TIMBER PEN,

which the road passes. There seems to be timber enough to keep the mill running for years, and yet it contains but a supply for three months, at average running. The pen is 1,300 feet long, by 400 feet wide, and, except a narrow canal left open along the centre to the "slide," it is packed and jammed so that you wonder how the logs can be got out. But system and order prevail, and when the "Foreman in the mill" designates any particular stick, no matter where it lies, it has to come, "the pen hands" soon have it passing up the canal to the "slide." Mount that monster stick if you wish to see the continuing operation and you are drawn smoothly up and landed.

IN THE SAW MILL.

After a bow and shake of the hand with the gentlemanly "Foreman," you turn to watch your stick. Already a gang of a dozen saws are at work on it; onward it comes in the irresistible clutches of a giant beneath you, which giant is a sixty-horse-power steam engine, and almost before you can gather a good view of the operation it is sawed from end to end, sent whirling back to the point where it entered the mill, transferred into another arm of the giant in the shape of another gang of saws, and as you walk slowly after it you see it projected out at the other end of the mill, launched down a slide and settling quietly by the side of a vessel loading, on this trip, for Bath, Maine. The whole operation, from the time it was clamped in the water at the foot of the slide until the stevedores are engaged in putting it on board, has not been more than ten minutes.

THE CAPACITY OF THE HILTON MILLS

is such that they can saw a cargo as fast as the stevedores, working at an ordinary rate, can put it on board. This rapidity does not apply to all classes of lumber; some are more tedious and require more handling; but it is often done. Generally only one "lay day" is allowed by the "charter party," so that the mills must deliver at once or pay damage. The water-front of the wharf, at which the vessels are loaded, is six hundred feet, permitting several vessels to load at the same time. As an evidence of the

RAPIDITY OF THE STEVEDORES,

upon emergency, we may mention that the steamship Pioneer, of Philadelphia, has on several occasions loaded over one hundred thousand feet of lumber between sunset and sunrise. The mills are fitted, throughout, as are all the shops and offices, and the residences belonging to the proprietors, with gas fixtures, which are supplied from the

GAS HOUSE

of the establishment, so that the whole operation can be carried on by night, and when orders are crowding there is no stop, the bell signals telling of the reliefs, as they come on and go off with the regularity of the clock which *watches* the whole. As any vessel which can cross Cape Fear bar can come to the mill, the facility for loading is perfect. Most of the vessels engaged in the business are chartered either in Boston or Charleston, but the mills sometimes have difficulty in getting enough, and then their agents take them up in any port where they can find them. Attached to the mills there is a planing mill of sufficient capacity, which we cannot now describe particularly, as our article is getting too long. The planing mill has a thirty horse-power engine, which also drives the works of the "rice mills." Of their operation we shall speak another time.

To be prepared for accidents and keep up repairs, there is the blacksmith shop, the machine shop, and the store room, holding duplicate machinery, and the oil house separate from all. Insurance companies charge such high rates that the plan is adopted of having a sufficient number of watchmen, with water everywhere. One can hardly pass anywhere without finding an abundance of water at hand. The experience of Mr. Parsley, for thirty-seven years, shows this to be the most economical plan, and yet, if the companies would grant living rates, no doubt every mill would insure. We should like to see the President of an insurance company trying to burn a pile of saw-dust, and yet this is nearly the only fuel used at the mills, and the least dangerous of any. In 1871 the Hilton Mills sawed eight million six hundred thousand feet of timber, mostly of the yellow heart pine. The market for the lumber is from Richmond, Va., to Kennebunk, Me., and it is used for ship-building, factories, churches, carbuilding, bridges, and many other purposes. The comparative value of the pine lumber sawed here, as compared with any other port, is found in the fact that a vessel cannot carry as much of it, by many thousand feet, as of lumber cut North or South. This surprises ship captains sometimes and disappoints them, but it speaks volumes for the excellency of the lumber. Taking the Hilton Mills as an index, we know that very nearly one hundred and twenty-five thousand dollars are paid out by the mills of Wilmington annually for mill expenses. From the proprietor down to the boy who held the horse, we met with the utmost politeness and courtesy. We did not think to inquire if there was a school of etiquette attached to the establishment, but we presume there is somewhere. So passing down the walk we cast a parting look over the large establishment and turned our face toward the city.

RICE MILLS.

Adjacent to the Hilton Steam Saw Mills of O. G. Parsley, described in Article I, and deriving its power from the engine of the planing mills, is the

HILTON RICE MILL.

The history of rice production in the United States is an interesting one, from its introduction into South Carolina, embracing its increase and spread over the country, up to the time of the abolition of slavery, since which, it has dwindled down to a comparative insignificance. The Cape Fear region formerly exported rice largely, now it is imported to Wilmington. The rice plantations for miles around Wilmington have been deserted, and these lands, which, in China, would support over a million of people, are grown up with weeds, and are fast passing into their original state. But there are a few places partially worked now, and the rice produced on them is mostly prepared for market in Wilmington at the Hilton mills, or the Point Peter mills of Mr. Wm. F. Potter. We propose to give a very imperfect sketch of the

OPERATIONS OF THE RICE MILL.

The rough rice is received from flat boats which come alongside the mill, and placed under one of the elevators, which carries it to the upper story of the building; here it passes through several operations, as screening, fanning, rubbing, &c, on its passage back to the ground floor, where another elevator takes it and passes it back to the upper story. It then passes into the mortars, which "beat" it, removing the husk from the white grain, and reaches the ground floor again, where it is again seized by an elevator, passed to the upper story, run through the sheepskin brushes, which deliver it to screens which separate the rice into the different qualities, and the whole is landed clean, white and beautiful on the lower floor in its marketable condition as "whole," "half," and "small" rice. These are its grades on market. On the intermediate floors there are several small elevators which convey the rice from point to point, as the operation goes on, so that, from the beginning to the end, it has passed through seven elevators, and quite a number of ingenious machines.—The

CAPACITY OF THE HILTON MILLS

reaches the preparation of about fifteen tierces of five hundred pounds each per day, but so limited is the supply of rough rice, that the proprietor cannot keep it running steadily, and the same is the case with the Point Peter Mills.

It is to be regretted that such is the case, but the rice planters cannot control labor, and those laborers who could redeem this once great interest from destruction, will not work at it. There has gone abroad in the world an impression that the rice fields are so filled with malaria that they are fatal to the majority of the laborers. This impression, we feel bound to say, is false. The fact that the Cape Fear rice planters kept on their plantations year after year, for over half a century, laborers of an average value of seven hundred dollars each, ought to stamp falsehood on the face of the assertion. If the average mortality had been greater on the rice fields than on the cotton and corn plantations, or in the turpentine woods, the laborers would have been withdrawn. Setting aside every principle of humanity and using only that of self interest, and this would have been the case. How much more must it have been so when we remember that the planters were men of soul, of noble and generous impulses, ever ready to administer to the wants of their servants in every reasonable way.

Rice is one of the productions of Southern soil, and is liked by almost every body. Its use is not confined to any portion of the United States, but it seems to find

A MARKET EVERYWHERE,

and is distributed over the North and Northwest in all the cities and villages.—Delicious is it when prepared as the negroes of the South prepare it—boiled, with every grain standing apart. It makes, when ground into flour, the most palatable cakes for the tea table, rivalling, if not excelling, the famous "buckwheat cakes;" when served in puddings it pleases the epicure, and prepared for invalids it provokes to appetite the most languid stomach.

Congress has been discussing the question of removing the

TARIFF ON RICE,

and admitting it duty free. This, if accomplished, will be the final blow at the rice interest, and that which is now struggling to sustain itself will go down forever. The production will be limited to that which families need for home consumption, and the United States will have to look to other countries for a supply.

We could make a political article of this if such was our object, by comparing such action, if had, with that other adjustment of the tariff which sustains feeble interests at the North, although the result is the indirect taxation of every other part of the country. Let the tariff be increased until laborers will be anxious to enter upon those lands and work them, not only for their own benefit, but for the benefit of all consumers of the delicious food.

FERTILIZERS.

The use of fertilizers in a concentrated form, is of recent date. Their introduction first into Germany, then into France and England, was succeeded, after a few years, by their use in the United States. Then followed the discovery of the guano islands of the Pacific Ocean, off the coast of Peru; the importation of Peruvian guano, the invention of substitutes, the analysis of soils and plants, and the adaptation of compounds of various kinds to supply deficiencies in soils and food for crops.

It is impossible that any one fertilizer can be made, that will produce the highest results in all kinds of crops and soils. The constituents of the plants are so various, that what would be profitable to one kind, is sometimes positively injurious to another, so that the chemists must be called in on every field to decide the exact elements lacking in the soil, and those needed for the crop, before a perfectly adapted manure can be made. But there are certain general constituents required for every crop, and certain deficiencies in almost all worn soils, so that, if a fertilizer is prepared containing these constituents and supplying these deficiencies, in a convenient form for use by the plant, a great good is obtained. It is to accomplish these ends that "Commercial Manures," as they are sometimes called, are manufactured.

In the year 1869, a company was formed in Wilmington, called

THE NAVASSA GUANO COMPANY,

with Hon. R. R. Bridgers, formerly one of the largest cotton planters in North Carolina, as President, and Donald McRae, Esq., shipping merchant, as Secretary and Treasurer. On the Board of Directors are some of the most energetic and practical men of Wilmington and other places, with Col. C. L. Grafflin, as Supervising Chemist and Superintendent.

The Company proceeded at once to put up large works at the point formerly called Mears' Bluff, now called Navassa Station, which is where the Wilmington, Columbia and Augusta Railroad, and the Wilmington, Charlotte and Rutherford Railroad, having crossed the Cape Fear river on the new iron bridge, diverge; the former running through the State of South Carolina, and the latter running through the Southern border counties of North Carolina to the mountains and destined, eventually, to cross them and connect with lines in Tennessee running West and South to Memphis, New Orleans and Mobile, and Northwest and North to St. Louis, Louisville and Cincinnati. Thus, the Company has facilities for shipment in these directions unequalled, while the cars of the Wilmington and Weldon Railroad, running North almost through North Carolina, can load at their warehouse. Besides this, any ships that can cross the bar of the Cape Fear, can come to the Company's wharf.

The limits of this article will not permit a minute description of

ALL THE OPERATIONS

through which the various substances go before they result in Navassa Guano, ready for market. For these our readers are referred to those very obliging officers, the President and Secretary of the Company, who will answer questions with a patience we have fully tried. Suffice it to say that all operations are under the direction of the very best chemists, who watch every part in order to secure a regular, uniform standard quality, that will bear analysis in every bag.

The Island of Navassa is in the Carribbean Sea, in north latitude 18:25; longitude west from Greenwich 75:5. It is 33 miles southwest of Hayti, and 72 miles east of Jamaica. The great demand for the Pacific islands guano, and the difficulty of obtaining it by the long route round Cape Horn, led to search in other localities; and in 1856 the deposits of the Navassa Island were found by Capt. E. R. Cooper, of Baltimore. The deposits originate from the same source as those of the Pacific islands, viz: the droppings of sea-birds and their bones, and differ only in this, that the Navassa deposits do not contain so large a proportion of ammoniacal salts; the ammonia has mostly been expelled, but they remain rich in phosphoric acid, equally as necessary a constituent in a perfect fertilizer as ammonia. Ammonia can be supplied to vegetables by atmospheric agencies, but phosphoric acid must be artificially supplied. The easiest of the two to supply is ammonia.

Navassa is

A CORAL ISLAND,

rising precipitously out of the sea to a height of 300 feet. Of course it has no sand beach, or beach of any kind, and its deposits, in consequence, are pure, having no sand or foreign matter intermixed, as neither wind or sea can bring them. Hence it is the purest and richest Phosphate known. It is this valuable deposit which is used as the base for the Wilmington Navassa Guano.

The company has now furnished guano for two crops, and piles of testimonials in the hands of the Secretary, bear witness to its general value. The most of these are plain unvarnished tales, told by plain honest men, and they cannot fail to bring conviction to every unbiassed mind. We have dwelt longer than we intended on the Navassa, and pass on to speak of the

CAPE FEAR GUANO.

Unaided and alone, Dr. D. M. Buie, of this city, commenced, three years ago the preparation of Manipulated Guanos adapted to the crop desired. Being a practical Agricultural Chemist, he analyzed the various soils of the adjacent country, and then prepared a fertilizer to suit the intended crop. His success has been good, and his preparation for root crops, such as peanuts, turnips, potatoes, &c., have produced happy results. It is understood the base he uses, as nearly all his preparations, is the Wando Phosphate. His factory is situated at the foot of Castle street, in the Southern part of the city, and is well worth a visit from any one who is curious about such matters.

As a chemist, Dr. Buie stands very high, and the attention he has paid to agricultural chemistry warrants us in saying that he can put up a first-rate fertilizer. His agents are Messrs. Northrop & Cumming, who receive orders and attend to shipments.

We close this article on the subject of fertilizers, with a brief notice of the

LAND PLASTER WORKS

of Col. John McRae. These are situated at the foot of Ann street, and are run by steam-power. As a "fixer" of ammonia, land plaster is without an equal. Charcoal is the next best thing, but the plaster is cheap, easily handled, clean and efficacious, and should be used in every stable, lot and compost-heap in the State. A handfull, thrown every morning into a stall, keeps the stable sweet and makes the stable manure doubly valuable. Everywhere it gives value to the prepared manures, whilst, as a top dressing for clover, wheat and many other crops, it is equally good. We wish every farmer in the land would try it, if only one ton, to see its beneficial effects. Col. McRae procures the crude gypsum, from which the plaster is made, from quarries in Nova Scotia. It is landed from vessels on the wharf, near the mill, into which it is passed and ground ready for packing and shipment. On no single article of economy can the farmer save more than by the use of land plaster.

Thus have we given a limited notice of the fertilizer manufactories of Wilmington. Of their immense value we can give no correct estimate. Of the Navassa no farmer speaks of less than 100 per cent. profit by its use. Of the Cape Fear the finest kind of testimonials are given, and the man who would demand a certificate of the Land Plaster may justly be styled stupid.

TURPENTINE DISTILLERIES.

The production of Turpentine was confined, for many years, to North Carolina. Thence, as the pines became exhausted, or more profitable industries were introduced, it moved South into South Carolina, Georgia, Florida and Alabama, but the chief part of the crop still has its centre here.

This may truly be called the greatest naval store market in the world. The exports for the year 1871, not including the shipments made on the various railroads to the interior, amounted to 123,922 casks of spirits turpentine, averaging 42 gallons each; 543,109 barrels of rosin, averaging about seven barrels to the ton, or 320 pounds each. The export of tar, another product of the pine, amounted to 25,450 barrels, besides which considerable quantities of "rosin oil," "ship-builders' pitch" and "brewers' pitch" were shipped.

We have been unable to ascertain precisely when the distillation of

SPIRITS OF TURPENTINE

began in Wilmington. It is within the memory of persons living here when the crude material was shipped to Liverpool, New York and Philadelphia for manufacture. The first stills established in Wilmington were made of iron and, in consequence, the spirits of turpentine was dark, about the color of French brandy, and owing to the imperfect manner of distilling, the rosin was very black and quite opaque.

In 1836 Mr. Amos Wade, of New Berne, introduced the plan of passing a stream of water into the still during the process. This at once doubled the results and brought the spirits off as clear as spring water, making the rosin transparent and amber-colored, and, in proportion to the age and purity of the crude turpentine, and the care used in distillation and straining, the color varied, so that we have now presented on the market about thirty shades of rosin, grading from "Window Glass" to "Black" or "Common."

Shortly after the improved method of distillation was adopted

MR. BENJAMIN HALLETT

established a distillery in Wilmington. His first shipment of spirits turpentine was made to New Orleans, "pure white," and could not be sold because of its color; purchasers contending that it was adulterated, because it was not of the color of brandy. He had to reship to New York before he could sell, and even there had some difficulty in disposing of it. Now the principal demand is for "white" spirits, and the colored can hardly be sold, and when sold is at a discount for each "shade" below "white."

To-day there are seven distillery establishments in Wilmington, running thirty-one stills, employing one hundred and sixty hands, and paying weekly wages amounting to $1,250. We proceed to give the names of the firms and the number of stills owned by each establishment, as follows:

A. H. VanBokkelen	7 stills
Blossom & Evans	7 "
J. O. Bowden	6 "
Martin and Hallett	4 "
Wilder & Morton	4 "
Point Peter Distillery	2 "
Johnson & Birdsey	1 "
Total number of stills	31

The manufacturing capacity of these stills is daily 1,700 barrels crude turpentine, resulting in 244 barrels of spirits turpentine and 1,050 barrels rosin. The distilleries of A. H. VanBokkelen manufacture "ship-builders'" and "brewers' pitch," and those of Messrs. Martin & Hallett, in addition to these, make "naptha" and "rosin oil."

All of these distilleries are using every effort to secure the best results. The water for the tubs is either pumped up by steam power or received from pipes, connecting with the numerous springs which flow out of the hills on which Wilmington is built. Their cooper-shops, for the manufacture of both spirit and rosin barrels, are extensive and engage quite a number of coopers, and the sheds for the manufactured spirits are large and well-ventilated. Vessels can come to their wharves for cargoes, and flat-boats and rafts discharge into their yards. The exporting merchants of Wilmington draw orders for cargoes not only from Northern ports of the United States, but from London, Liverpool, Glasgow, Cork, and several German ports. This makes

THE MARKET THE BEST ON THE COAST

south of New York. The Western trade has been increasing regularly for several years.

There are many facts connected with this manufacture which we would like to refer to, but we have already reached the limits of our article. We close with the statement that the turpentine business makes Wilmington as busy in Summer as does the cotton and other business in Winter, so that, except about thirty days in the Spring, she has a trade the year round.

From the Raleigh Sentinel.

Conservatism vs. Radicalism—The Difference.

During the time from March, 1868, to November, 1870, the State was under the absolute rule of the Radicals and radicalism. During that time these Radicals, in the interests of "carpet-baggers" and noted robbers and thieves, undertook to enrich themselves out of the people and their credit by increasing the public debt $26,000,000!!

There are the statutes undertaking to make appropriations to that amount. The people are familiar, to their sorrow, with what was done with the bonds of the State after they were issued in pursuance of that legislation. They were worse than stolen! The Radicals then had absolute sway! They did! The people know they did! The world know they did! Civilization execrates them for it! And well it may.

From November, 1870, until now, the Conservatives bore partial rule through the Legislature only. How much did they undertake to increase the public debt? Not a dollar! $000,000,000! Thus the account stands as to increase of the public debt of the State. Let the people look at it.

The Radicals did more than steal millions on millions, and this is undeniable. The Conservatives, so far from plundering and defrauding a down-trodden people, did, by wise and prudent legislation, that which cut down the current expenses of our radical and essentially extravagant system of State Government tens of thousands of dollars per annum, as we will show from day to day from the records.

These Radicals have the unparalleled effrontery to go before the people again this year and ask the people to continue them in power! Was such shameless audacity ever seen before? We think not. They actually put forward the same leading men who stood by and sustained their villainies and crimes against the State and people. They don't even pretend to a "new departure." They propose for the future without any apparent or pretended change. It is a notorious fact, that if they happen to find among them one suspected of being an honest man, they forthwith cast him under—he don't answer their purpose. Mark what we say. A number of men who have been recorded Radicals, but who have been in fact moderate Republicans, will be turned out of the Radical party and cast adrift! We say emphatically that radicalism and honesty and patriotism cannot subsist together! If public honesty and virtue go up, radicalism and Radicals go down! We appeal to facts patent to everybody to sustain us in this unqualified declaration.

The Radicals, we repeat, undertook in two years of their absolute rule to increase the public burden $26,000,000! Since November, 1870, the people have ruled through the Conservatives in the Legislature—pending that time the public burden has not been increased one cent, but the ordinary expenses of the State decreased tens of thousands of dollars! So the public records show.

Washington Dispatch to N. Y. World

Senator Sumner and the Cincinnati Convention.

Strong Opposition to Judge Davis—Senator Trumbull or Charles Francis Adams Preferred.

Senator Sumner, in conversation with a gentleman yesterday, said he did not favor the nomination of Judge David Davis for the Presidency. While he refused to name his candidate, he expressed the opinion that he should be a national man and not the representative of any particular faction or section. Sumner and his friends will do all they can to defeat the nomination of Davis at Cincinnati. It is understood they prefer Senator Trumbull or Charles Francis Adams. There are those who assert that Sumner himself is rather ambitious of receiving the nomination; but at all events he is open in his opposition to Davis. He is said to be preparing a powerful speech, which he will deliver upon the first opportunity, reviewing the administration of Grant, and showing how it has violated the constitution, and how its history is filled with all sorts of corruption. General Garfield and Mr. Dawes, whose names were mentioned by Senator Tipton to a Cincinnati reporter as among those opposed to the nomination of Grant, are considered alarmed lest their standing in the party may be compromised. It has been generally understood here that neither of these gentlemen was very enthusiastic for Grant, and that they would prefer some other person should receive the nomination. The opposition within the ranks of the Republican party has always counted upon Dawes and Garfield as men who, while they would not openly oppose Grant, held themselves ready to join anything that promised successful opposition. Tipton's statement, however, seems to have been premature, if not indiscreet, and both gentlemen have authorized a denial of it. They say they have no sympathy with the Cincinnati movement, and do not wish to be counted as among its supporters.

Wild Excitement in a Theatre.

The Opera House in Newark, N. J., was the scene of wild excitement Friday night, which partook of the character of a panic. An allegorical play called "The Great Republic," to represent secession and reunion scenes, was being performed, for the benefit of the Aged Women's Home, by a large number of little girls and boys. The girls were dressed in light, fairy costumes, representing the several Union and Confederate States. About the beginning of the second part the seceding States leave the stage. The girls representing Georgia and Florida were Josie Coates, fourteen years old, and Hattie Lyon, sixteen years old. In sweeping off the stage the Coates girl stepped incautiously near the footlights, so that her dress caught fire. In an instant she was enveloped in flames, and set fire to the inflammable dresses of Miss Lyon and two other girls, and a panic seized upon the audience, numbering fifteen hundred persons, but after a stampede the girls' dresses were put out and order again restored. The Coates girl was terribly burned, and her recovery is considered very doubtful.

Russia sends to this country for large amounts of machinery, and hundreds of locomotives are built for her railways in Philadelphia.

They say in Paris that the schoolmaster has made the fortune of Germany, and it is proposed to institute a forward movement in the same direction among the French.

Some one says very shrewdly that compliments are only lies in court clothes.

A double line of telegraph is at present being constructed across the Andes, in South America.

A RELIGIOUS MANIAC AND MURDER.

A HORRIBLE TRAGEDY.

The Dayton (Ohio) Journal contains a thrilling account of a series of horrible murders, which were recently committed in that vicinity by a religious maniac named Leonard Marguardt, and his wife. They carried four of their children to the woods and murdered them, and then returned to the house, where the husband murdered his wife. The Journal has this account:

The unhappy wretch told a long story about his disscussion with his wife about witches, God and the devil. He said she urged him to take fire to the woods, and burn the clock and looking-glasses on it because God had told her to. She had taken things from her relations (her father died several years ago) which she thought bewitched, and wanted them burned. She told him that a bundle of rags were her mother, and insisted that she be burned in a crock. He knew God—in whom he "believed"—had not ordered these things to be burned, because they wouldn't burn. Meantime the children got to believing in witches. They said that their mother taught them so, and they persuaded him that he could catch the witches in his hands and squeeze them to death.—"Mary," he said, "would ask three times of God, and she got an answer all right.—If she didn't, then it was the devil; when the devil answered then I would quit, and say it was foolery. Then Mary would get mad, but I couldn't have had a better wife. We were both kind to each other through all this foolery." The pathos of this poor fellow in this recital was extremely touching, especially when he wept over "Mary was a good wife, I couldn't have a better, didn't 'tend to kill her, but I did." Then he went on to describe a wild dance they had to kill witches; how they killed them; then that Mary had a hallucination that she ought to cut off his head; that she took a knife and cut through his neck-handkerchief into his skin until he bled, when she said that his neck was hard as iron, and that God didn't intend that his head should be cut off. "Oh, how we hollered!" said the poor lunatic. Then we butted our heads against the wall, and I told Mary to hit me on the head with a hatchet. She did, but it didn't do any good. It was sore next day, but is well now." This was last week, sometime. The poor fellow could not remember. "It seemed to me," he said, "that as Mary couldn't cut my head off with a sharp knife when I told her to cut away that nothing could kill me. I felt that as long as I believed in God Almighty nothing could hurt me. I did believe in Him. I read my Bible day and night, and I believed in God Almighty with all my soul."

THE LAST DAY.

We inquired about the children again. He said they believed in witches as strongly as Mary did. They were not afraid of him, but always when he came home they met with a shout; but Mary would have spells. On Friday last she went to bed and laid as if she were dead, and he could not arouse her. She said she saw a vision of her own coffin and the coffins of the children, but not his. She said the end was soon coming. She did not understand it. He did not want her to go to heaven without him; "but if God Almighty said so it must be so." She had one of these spells. She went to bed and would not get up. He thought she was dead. She did not feed the children and would not have a fire. They both set up in bed nearly all night. Sometimes he would get up and read the Bible. In the morning she would have fire. He told her he was "tired of this foolery," and if she did not quit it he would leave her and never come back; but, he added pathetically, "I told her she should have every cent I had in the world; I would not have taken five cents from her for millions, for she was a good wife to me. I could not have found a better one in all the world.

Marquardt went on to say that on that day, Saturday, "I was a little against her, but I didn't quarrel with her. We didn't quarrel. We only argued about God Almighty, the devil and witches. She had got to thinking that she was a witch, that the children were witches, and that witches should be killed. The oldest child said she was a witch. All the children said mamma did it (taught them), but they wouldn't say that I had any thing to do with it, unless Mary (his wife) touched them." Then Marquardt would go off again in his wild way, praising the goodness of his wife. He said he made the fire burn notwithstanding Mary said it wouldn't, and after awhile Mary got up and milked the cows. Then he went to reading his Bible and got to crying, and then another talk with Mary, when he went over to his neighbor, Jack Weld's, and told his trouble. Mr. Weld seems to have understood Marquardt's situation, and tried to pacify him, but was unsuccessful. At half-past nine o'clock Saturday night Marquardt said that he was at another neighbor's house, Mr. Miller's and that Mrs. Miller, without any fire, got him a boiling hot cup of coffee in less than two minutes. "How she did it, Mister," he said, "without fire, nobody but God Almighty could tell. But as my wife couldn't cut my throat off with a sharp knife I knew that hot coffee nor poison couldn't kill me, so I drank the coffee, and they looked at me in astonishment," Then the maniac went on to describe that at ten o'clock he would be afraid to go home; but as it was only half-past nine there was no danger. He started off, saying, "when I got out of the yard I shouted to God Almighty to strengthen me. I had four miles to go, Mister. Sometimes, sir, it was so dark I couldn't see an inch. Then again it was as light as day. I got into a creek half-leg deep, but I knew God Almighty was with me, and I was safe."

THE TRAGEDY.

"I finally got home. I had a big bull-dog there to keep thieves away. He never had been cross to me before, but somehow he fought me. I seized him by the jaws, as Samson caught the lion, and tore open his jaws. I knew he couldn't hurt me. I called on God Almighty to strengthen me. I almost tore the mouth of the dog open. He scratched my hands a little with his paws. But he was conquered. I gave him a kick and he left me. I went into the house and told Mary we had better go to the woods with the children. She took one—I took two. I sat upon the fence when she gave me the child he had. I held them in my arms tight (showing how he embraced them,) and told her to go back to the house for the other two. We were going to heaven. I knew we had to go by the straight and narrow path. There is a thorny path in the woods. This is the straight way. I went with the children that way, and dropped them as I went. I do not know how the children came to die. I went to the pond, took off my clothes, and sat down in it naked. Mary was at the fence, but after a while she came to me naked and sat down in the mud and water with me. She said she couldn't find the other two children (the poor things, frightened almost to death, were concealed under the bed,) they had gone somewhere. I told Mary it was very cold, and she had better go to the house. She wouldn't go without me, and proposed that we should dress. Our clothes were dirty, and I said, "No, it isn't worth while; we can go to the house naked. "We went back (not a word from Marquardt about his strangled little ones.) Mary laid down in bed. She said "you want to kill me?" "No, Mary," I said, "I wouldn't kill you for all the world." I had a strange feeling; I kept rubbing my face with my hands; I finally put them on Mary's throat; it was soft and smooth. I didn't intend to hurt her Mister. But she didn't come to. I hollered at her; her body was warm; I laid down beside her; I thought I could bring her to as Christ had done, but I couldn't do it. Then I read my Bible.—Somehow, Mister, I had a notion that I had better put on my best clothes yesterday morning. That's the way they found me. I never did drink much, Mister, but I had two hanks of wine—one for me and one for Mary. But I couldn't bring Mary to. I didn't intend to hurt Mary, Mister, for she was good to me, and we were good to each other. I hadn't eat much for a long time, and to-day, (Sunday) I drank more wine than I ever drank before, and I didn't feel it a bit. I was going round this way when these fellows (neighbors we understood, picked me up in their wagon.—I was willing to go anywhere with anybody, for I never was a quarrelsome man. You could hit me in the face, Mister, and I wouldn't hit you back, because I think it wrong. But Mister, they oughtn't to have taken me back where Mary was lying dead."

There was vastly more of this singularly amazing story of a maniac murderer, but at three o'clock this morning we cannot give more of it. He told us that he was not addicted to drink, though we suspect from his appearance that he drank deeply yesterday. His manner and tone are exceedingly mild, and he insists, with strong persistency, that he does not know how his children died. Those who heard the shocking story at length from the miserable murderer's own lips, never wish to hear another like it.

Think About the Garden Now.

How often have we commended to those having sufficient ground for a garden, and especially farmers, to pay increased attention to this important appendage of family comfort. Farmers, as a rule, are entirely too careless about their gardens, their whole minds being placed on their cornfields, stock, etc. The women would in most cases be competent and gladly willing to take charge of a large portion of the labor necessary to the proper cultivation of the garden, if the men would prepare the ground to their hands. Indeed, it is a fact that those who pursue the cultivation of the soil as their business, rarely enjoy garden products in perfection, just because they appear to insist upon the error that they don't pay.

Now is the time to think about how the garden can be enlarged and the number and quantity of the crops increased. The stuff can also be got ready for additional fence, and the fence itself erected as soon as the weather will permit.

The little hot-beds in which to raise your tomatoes, cabbage and egg plants should now be repaired and got ready for sowing the seed as soon as the time arrives. One thing must be remembered that there should be no sparing of the underlying stratum of horse manure in preparing the beds.—*Germantown Telegraph.*

Secret Marriage of Matilda Heron.

From San Francisco we have the intelligence of the death of a Mr. Harvey Byrne, who, it appears, was secretly married in that city on the 10th of June, 1854, to the celebrated actress Matilda Agnes Heron, who is now en route to San Francisco, for the purpose of contesting the will as the legal wife of the deceased. At the time of this marriage, Miss Heron was in the zenith of her fame, and was regarded as one of the most talented and fascinating actresses on the American stage. The honeymoon lasted but five brief days, and on the 15th of June the romantic pair bade each other a fond adieu, and the bride sailed for Panama on the Sonora to fulfil the engagement that was to be her farewell to the stage, the young husband remaining behind to attend to his business and to arrange his affairs that he could join the object of his idolatry at the time agreed upon. Turning his whole attention now on his business affairs, he soon arranged matters to his satisfaction, and within a short time sailed for New York, buoyant with the good hopes and high expectations love alone can inspire in the human heart, but which, alas, were doomed to vanish, "like the baseless fabric of a vison." He remained with her but a single night, and then their earthly path diverged forever. It is only known of this parting that the information affecting the young wife's conduct during her absence was now given him, and that it must have been of such a character that his sensitive nature could not overlook. With a heart weighed down with agony, the disappointed man returned to San Francisco. If Miss Heron is legally Mr. Byrne's widow, she is entitled, under the laws of the State, to one-half of the property acquired since the date of the marriage—which is comprised in what is known as "Broadway Block," on the northwest corner of Broadway and Kearney street, which is said to be heavily mortgaged. If she proves his marriage, and that no divorce was obtained, she, of course, subjects herself to prosecution on a charge of bigamy, she having married a man named Stoepel subsequently, and went by his name. The entire estate of Mr. Byrne is valued at over two hundred thousand dollars, on a portion of which there is a mortgage of $50,000.

The estimated cost of the new capitol of Iowa is $1,383,057.

Croquet has now been put under the ban by Western clergymen.

Seven thousand women belong to the German Internationals.

Nearly one-third of the entire population of Long Island are Spiritualists.

It requires one ton of steel to make, on an average, one million of steel pens.

The Second Adventists give us still one year more on this mundane sphere.

A St. Louisian has lost faith in the doctors, because shortly after being vaccinated he was bitten by a mad dog.

The Jacksonville *Journal*, an Illinois paper, is printed by steam made from water which is hauled one and a half miles.

Dr. Baxley, of Baltimore, who has prepared a carefully-written work on the Passion Play at Ober-Ammergan, has gone to Barcelona to witness the Passion Play in that city during holy week.

It is stated in New York that government officers have discovered an extensive scheme of smuggling silks, laces, gloves, &c., which have been bought in Europe, sent to Halifax, and thence to St Stephens, New Brunswick, and smuggled across at Calais, reaching Boston, New York and Chicago in large quantities. It is alleged that a Mr. Howard, in Halifax, with Montreal parties, have thus smuggled several hundred thousands of dollars worth the past year.

Captain Jones, of Stonington, is responsible for the following: On his passage from New York a few years ago, he observed, one Summer afternoon, a heavy cloud arise from the land, and to his great surprise, approach the vessel. Suddenly it broke near him and covered the decks with millions of mosquitoes, while part of the flock went through the mainsail, leaving nothing but the bolt ropes hanging idly to the spars. Corroborative evidence to this astonishing tale was found in the person of a "down-East skipper," who heard the story, and who, on comparing dates with the narrator, declared that two days afterward he was boarded by the same flock of mosquitoes, and they *all wore canvass breeches.*

It has been proposed in London to open a book of subscription for the completion of the Cathedral Church of St. Paul, as a perpetual memorial of thankfulness for the recovery of the Prince of Wales, and to keep this book in the Library of St. Paul's, as a permanent record of the year in which a crowning effort was made for the completion of the Cathedral. Two similar books are in existence, one of which was opened in 1064 and the other in 1678. Both contain the autograph of many distinguished persons, including those of Charles II., his brother, the Duke of York, Lord Clarendon, General Monk, and others.

A foppish young dandy who had just returned from abroad, appeared at a New York ball last week, elegantly attired in full dress suit, with diamond studs and sleeve buttons, point lace neck tie, three-buttoned gloves, hair powdered with blonde powder, French heels to his boots, a strong suspicion of rouge on his cheeks, and a court plaster on his forehead. The girls made so much fun of him that he retired before supper.

There is a deed on record in the town of Sclico, Conn., bearing date of 1826, conveying from certain parties to the "Society of Shaking Quakers," a gin distillery "for the express use and purposes of support and help of said community, and for the support of the gospel and the relief of the poor, the widow and the fatherless of this world as the gospel may require."

$100 to 250 per month guaranteed sure to Agents everywhere selling our new seven strand WHITE PLATINA CLOTHES LINES. Sells readily at every house. Samples free. Address the GIRARD WIRE MILLS, Philadelphia, Pa.

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What Spring Brings With It.

Regarded from a medical standpoint, Spring is not the delectable season described by vernal poets. On the contrary, its yield of intermittent fevers, bilious attacks, rheumatic pains, disorders of the stomach, nervous complaints, and pulmonary diseases, is almost as large as its crop of violets, snowdrops and cherry blossoms. The invisible seeds of innumerable maladies rise with the morning mists, and are scattered broadcast by the vapors of night. Who can resist their mephitic influence? Certainly not the weak by nature, or those whose nervous energies have been overt